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NEARER TO THEE.

By William B. Glazier.

Years, years have fled, since, hushed in thy last slumber,
They laid thee down beneath the old elm tree;
But with a patient heart each day I number,
Because it brings me nearer still to thee.

The twilight comes, and robes in softened splendor
All that is beautiful on land or sea,
And o'er my spirit flings an influence tender,
For in that hour I nearer seem to thee.

The night is gone, and as the mists of morning
Before the Day-god's burning presence flee,
Then in my heart a welcome light is dawning,
That cheers me as I nearer press to thee.

I sometimes think thy spirit fondly watches
Over the heart that loved so tenderly ·
For there are rapturous moments when it catches,
As if in dreams, a blessed glimpse of thee.

In those sweet seasons then dost come before me,
With loveliness that Earth may never see;
I feel thy presence like a blessing o'er me,
And then I know I nearer am to thee.

When from these dreams I tearfully awaken,
Colder than ever seems the earth to me;
But yet all hopes have not my heart forsaken:
Am I not drawing nearer, nearer thee?

Thou wert Life's Angel! how I loved, adored thee,
Ere Death had set thy gentle spirit free;
And now thou know'st how oft I have implored thee
To bring me nearer, nearer still to thee.

Nearer to thee! to-night the stars are burning
In skies that must thy blessed dwelling be;
Thou canst not leave them, unto earth returning,
But I am pressing nearer still to thee,

Nearer to thee! how long, how long encumbered
With mortal fetters must my spirit be:
With but one wish, one hope, through life I've slumbered,
The wish, the hope, to be yet nearer thee.

Nearer to thee! I know my prayer is granted,
I know thy spirit now is close to me;
Not, not in vain this longing heart is haunted—
Each pulse-beat brings me nearer, nearer thee.

[Knickerbocker.

From the National Era.

WILLARD AND LINNEY.

BY ALICE CAREY.

[*Continued.*]

"When I get big, Linney, I am going to be rich. I will have a house as big as two of father's, all painted red, and the corner cupboards in the parlor, full of honey jars and roast turkey. Then I mean to have a fine coach, that will move along more softly than these vines move now, and I will ride outside and drive the horses, and you shall be a lady and ride within; and if George Welden happens to be any where about, we'll run right over him."

Such, and of such sort, were the dreams of the boy Willard, and whatever good fortune he pictured for himself, it was always to be shared by his playmate. And always, the crowning of all his delights was to be the triumphing in some way over George Welden—a lad whose only crime was that he was the son of a man of wealth, that he wore fashionable clothes, and rode to the academy on a pony of his own, while Willard wore patched ones, and walked barefooted to the school.

True, George was a most amiable boy, and often came to play with him; but Willard said he only pretended to be very good, for, in fact, he was selfish and ugly as he could be.

As he grew older, and as they walked in the orchard, or sat in the shade of some favorite tree, his dreams took other shapes; or if he still thought he should be rich, and ride in a coach with Linney, he said it not, nor did he talk of running over and killing George Welden, as he used.

But still he dreamed of a great world that was somewhere—he had no definite notion where—but outside the little world in which he had lived, where sorrow was scarcely sorrow, but only a less degree of happiness, and where everything was loftier and grander than the things he was familiar with. And how to get out of the one world and into the other, was the theme that occupied his tho'ts mostly as he grew a stripling. He became more thoughtful, less communicative, and often, when he strayed into the orchard, or sat in the shade it was alone. George Welden was gone to college.

Linney was fifteen, and a pretty girl, quiet and amiable, like Mrs. Hulbert; and if she had any ambition, it was for Willard and not for herself. Poor child! it was little she could do, but all she could do she did. The long winter evenings she employed in knitting which she sold, for Mrs. Hulbert kindly gave her all she could earn in that way; and in summer she picked berries sometimes, which Mr. Hulbert sold for her in the market. The little money thus procured was carefully put by for the benefit of Willard. She had accumulated, by the means I have mentioned, nine dollars; and when she should get ten, she had resolved to reveal to him the precious secret, and perhaps they would go to town together, and buy books. For she had heard Willard relate some stories he had read, and smiled as she thought how many he would have to tell when he should have read all the new books they would buy.

Willard was now nearly twenty. His past life had been all at home, and mostly in working on the farm. Sundays he had gone to church with Linney, and evenings he had read some of the few books they possessed, while she employed herself with knitting or sewing. So, in sharing the same toils, and hopes, and fears, they had grown very dear to each other, more dear than they were aware till the parting came. They had never spoken of love, but whatever Linney thought, Willard regarded her as one whom no one but himself had a right to think about at all.

"Where in the world can Willard be so long?" said his mother anxiously, as she sat with her husband and Linney in the low porch in the [illegible] moonlight.

"I don't know," answered Linney after a pause; and Mrs. Hulbert continued—"He did not eat well at supper, poor boy."

"Very true, mother," replied Mr. Hulbert, significantly; and in a moment he added, "I think he needs to go to college, or somewhere else."

"Seems to me the air is coolish," said the mother, not heeding the insinuations of the father; and with a kind of shiver she arose, and went into the house.

It seemed lonesome to Linney, as she sat there with the old road; a cricket chirped under the door-step, early as it was in the season and the heavy breathing of the cows, as they lay together in the milk-yard, was heard now and then. The view was closely shut in by the thick grove of cherry trees—only the grey gable of the barn was to be seen over their black shadows. Linney arose, and wrapping a shawl about her, for the evening, as Mrs. Hulbert had said, was coolish, walked out into the moonlight. She had not perhaps defined the motive, and yet it would have suggested itself to another.

She had not long pursued her lonely walk, when she encountered the object of her thoughts, sitting moodily and silent in the moonlight. He looked up as she approached, but did not speak; but what cared Linney—she could have found excuses for him, had he been twice as sullen; and seating herself on a tuft of clover a little way from him, she talked cheerfully and hopefully of the future before him. But not till she had disclosed the little secret about the money she had saved for him did his stubborn humor bend at all. Taking from his pocket a large red silk handkercheif, he spread it on the grass beside him saying—"Won't you sit here, Linney?" and when she had done so, he said by way of apologizing for his rudeness—"That George Welden has been the curse of my life!"

"Never mind him," answered the girl, simply; "you need not be envious of any one, now."

Willard laughed, because he thought he ought to laugh at her little notions of position and independence; but in truth he felt more elevated and self-sufficient than she could think him, now that he was to go to school, and have beside nine dollars, all his own, to do with just as he pleased.

And now that Willard was reconciled to himself, and George Welden forgotten, they were very happy. A long time they lingered under the apple-tree, the yellow harvest moonlight dropping quietly through, and though neither said to the other, "I love you," it was felt and understood.

Alas! alas! they might sit under that apple-tree now, as then, but through the yellow moonlight each would look upon how different a world! And would they be happier?

When at last they returned to the house, Willard said, "When at the close of the session I come home, what a joyous time it will be! And you, Linney, will be as glad to see me as I you?"

"Oh, Willard! can you ask?" she replied; "I shall pass all the days we are parted, in thinking of the time we shall meet. But you will be so wise, then," she continued, half sadly, "I will not be a fitting mate any more!"

"Linney!" said the young man, and he spoke and looked reproachfully, and perhaps he felt at the time that her fear was unkind.

"Oh! no," she answered quickly, and as though he had assured her of his truth to herself, "you will not forget me, I know you will not; and how happy we shall be, and how much you will know, to tell me."

A week afterwards Brock was pacing proudly to the guidance of a fairer hand than Willard's, the old man was at work alone, making shocks of the wheat, Mrs. Hulbert sat in the porch, sewing, and thinking what would be nice for her good man's supper, and Linney was in the shadow of the apple-tree, her heart fluttering, and her hands unwrapping from its brown paper envelope a small parcel, which she had that day discovered on the table of her own room, addressed to herself in the well-known hand of Willard.

He had meant it as a pleasant surprise for her, she knew; but he could not have fancied it would be so pleasant as it was—it seemed like a new tie between them. But if it seemed so while she knew not yet what it was, how much stronger seemed the tie when the wrapper was removed, and she saw within it a small Bible, bound in red morocco and gilt. She opened it, and, written on the fly-leaf, in a large school-boy hand, was:

> "Steal not this book, for fear of shame,
> For here you find the owner's name.
> "Malinda Hulbert,"

She blushed, though no one saw her, to see the name which had never been whispered to herself, written clearly out.

Kissing the book, she pressed it close to her bosom, while she recounted the hours and the days that Willard had been gone, saying to herself—"In six days more he will have been gone two weeks; and then another week will soon go, and then another, and he will have been gone a month: then I shall get a letter, and in four months after that he will come home." Farther than this she thought not, but concealing the book, returned to the house very happy; yet there was one sad thought—Willard had appropriated two dollars of the money especially designed for himself, to the getting of the book.

The days seemed longer and the tasks heavier, now that Willard came not at sunset from the field; and somehow or other the walks through the orchard and the grove lost their charm; but what with work and hope, the time went by, and the day of the expected letter arrived.

With the earliest dawn, and long ere the harmless fires of sunrise ran along the faded hill-tops, Linney was astir. The wood seemed to kindle of itself, and when she brought in her pail of milk, the kettle was singing about coffee. All day she watched the clouds with unusual interest; and once or twice walked to the road, and looked anxiously in the direction of the post-office; and when toward evening she saw the deep gray dust dimpled with heavy drops of rain, her heart misgave her sadly. As many clouds, however, were white as black, and as they chased each other swiftly by, the sun shone through now and then, and the wind came roughly along sometimes and dried the wet dimples, so the girl took hope again.

Before the dinner hour the house was set in order, "the Saturday's work done," and Linney, long in advance of the coming of the coach, which should bring the mail, made preparations for her walk, and seated herself at the window to watch for the distant cloud of dust that should indicate its approach. It seemed as if the sun would never set; but when it did, the coach came not. "It is always the way," said Linney; "I might have known it would not come till midnight:" and going to her own room, she unfolded the Bible from its careful envelope, and gazed earnestly for a few minutes on the name written there, not for its own sake, but for the dear hand that had traced it; then closing the volume, she resumed her watching. At last, the heads of the gray horses were seen coming over the hill. In a moment her little cottage bonnet was on, and her gray shawl wrapped about her, and with a beating heart and quick step she was on the way.

"I know there will be no letter for me," she said, by way of strengthening herself against disappointment, as she drew near the grocery store, in one corner of which, on a few shelves, the few letters and papers that found their way to our neighborhood, were kept.

Her heart beat eagerly as the postmaster slipped letter after letter through his hands, but at last her eyes fell on the long expected treasure. It was from Willard; but the lines were not quite so tremulous as those in the Bible.

There was another for Mr. Hulbert, and from Willard too, but Linney looked not so anxiously upon that. I need not repeat the contents of either—they may be readily guessed. The one to his parents related chiefly to the neighborhood and its inhabitants, the teachers and students of the school his own prospects and hopes for the future, with the earnest wish that he might repay them for all they had done and were doing.

But to Linney he did not write of these things, nor of other things or persons, but as though they two and their hopes made up all the world.

And so Linney performed her tasks with renewed energy, and knitted with fresh courage. She would earn a new dress and hat by the time that Willard should come home; and what a pleasant surprise they would be to him. A sweet vision it was, that made beautiful many an evening, as she sat by the stone hearth of the old homestead. At her feet chirped the crickets, before her blazed the logs, and beside her good Mrs. Hulbert talked of the sicknesses and deaths and merry makings of the neighborhood, interlarding now and then by comments on the weather. Indeed, Mrs. Hulbert was exceedingly fond of comparing one day with another, and the seasons of different years "Twenty years ago," she would say, sometimes, "we had an airly fall; the apples froze on the trees, and the late turnips were not worth a cent" Every day and every week she compared or contrasted with some other day or week, five, ten, or twenty years agone. So, Linney was no longer interested in any of the warm spells that had ever thawed the frosts of January and brought forward the untimely fruit, nor in the great freshets that had swept off fences and bridges, and drowned a calf or two perhaps, nor yet in the wicked frosts that blackened the peach blossoms and wilted the young cucumber vines, some time long past.

The winter evenings, as I have said, must have been tedious, but for the bright dream of Linney. It was only a dream; and the boughs were bare of the roses, the next summer that she kept blooming about her all the winter.

[*To be Continued.*]

The Family Meeting.

BY C. SPRAGUE.

We are all here!
Father, mother,
Sister, brother—
All who hold each other dear,
Each chair is filled, we're all *at home*;
To night let no cold stranger come;
It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we're found,
Bless then the meeting and the spot,
For once be every care forgot;
Let gentle peace assert her power,
And kind affection rule the hour—
We're all—all here.

We're *not* all here!
Some are away—the dead ones dear,
Who thronged with us this ancient hearth,
And gave the hour of guiltless mirth,
Fate, with a stern, relentless hand,
Looked in and thinned our little band.
Some like a night flash passed away,
And some sank lingering day by day.
The quiet graveyard—some lie there,
And cruel ocean has its share—
We're *not* all here.

We *are* all here!
Even they—the dead—though dead, so dear.
Fond memory, to her duty true,
Brings back their faded forms to view.
How life-like through the mist of years,
Each well remembered face appears;
We see them as in times long passed,
From each to each kind looks are cast;
We hear their words; their smiles behold,
They're round us as they were of old—
We *are* all here.

We are all here!
Father, mother,
Sister, brother—
You that I love with love so dear—
This may not long of us be said,
Soon we must join the gathered dead,
And by the hearth we now sit round,
Some other circle will be found.
Oh, then, that wisdom we may know,
That yields a life of peace below;
So, in a world to follow this,
May each repeat in words of bliss,
We're all—all here.

"I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL."

A child sat in the door of a cottage at the close of a summer Sabbath. The twilight was fading, and as the shades of the evening darkened one after another of the stars shone in the sky, and looked down on the child in his thoughtful mood. He was looking up at the stars and counting them as they came, till they were too many to be counted, and his eyes wandered all over the heavens, watching the bright world above. He was absorbed, that his mother called to him and said:—

"My son, what are you thinking of?"

He started as if suddenly aroused from sleep, and answered—

"I was thinking——"

"Yes," said his mother, "I know you were thinking, but what were you thinking of?"

"Oh," said he, and his little eyes sparkled with the thought, "I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL."

"And why, my son, would you be an angel?"

"Heaven is up there, is it not mother? and there the angels live, and love God, and are happy; I do wish I was good, and God would take me there, and let me wait on him forever.

The mother called him to her knee, and he leaned on her bosom and wept. She wept too, and smoothed the soft hair of his head as he stood there, and kissed his fore head, and then told him that if he would give his heart to God, now while he was young, that the Savior would forgive all his sins, and take him up to heaven when he died, and then he would be with God forever.

His young heart was comforted. He knelt at his mother's side and said:—

> "Jesus, Savior, Son of God,
> Wash me in thy precious blood;
> I thy little lamb would be,
> Help me, Lord, to look to thee"

The mother took the young child to her chamber, and soon he was asleep, dreaming of angels and of heaven.

A few months afterward sickness was on him, and the light of that cottage and the joy of that mother's heart went out. He breathed his last in her arms, and as he took her parting kiss, he whispered in her ear:

"I am going to be an angel."

Little reader, do not you wish to be an angel?

Extraordinary Case—Remarkable Devotion of a Mistress to her Slave. A few years since, a bright eyed mulatto woman, the slave of a gentleman residing in Anson county, North Carolina, fled to the free States. She left behind a husband, who was a slave, belonging to Mrs. K., of the same county. To this husband Nancy was strongly attached, and though she was well situated in this State, could give herself no peace, until she had resolved to return and attempt his rescue. This long journey to her old home was made on foot and by night. Arrived near the residence of her husband's mistress, she lay concealed for more than a week in the mountains, before she could procure an interview, when she persuaded him to fly, and he had nearly reached the Cumberland Cap, when he was overtaken and captured.

His mistress, by the way, was willing he should escape, but she was in fear of her heirs, who, indeed, were the parties that chased and captured the slave. Nancy escaped and returned here. The aged mistress of the fugitive was so affected by the devotion of Nancy, and the desire of the husband to be re-united, that she conceived the idea of herself running off with her own slave, for the purpose of bringing him to a free State. The preparations were made with the greatest secrecy, and carried out with so much skill and prudence, that she succeeded, and lately passed thro' this city, on her way to the residence of Nancy, who is now living with her husband. The old lady left what property she had, beside this slave, in North Carolina, and has made no attempt to regain it. She is now permanently settled in this State, and is supported by the charity of her neighbors.—*Cin. Gaz.*

AN IMMENSE JOB.

A few years ago, remarks the Albany Knickerbocker, the Dutch who conquered Holland, resolved that they would add to the quantity of fertile ground in the kingdom, by pumping out Harlem Lake; a lake seventy miles long and twenty broad, which gave it an area equal to Lake Champlain.

To carry out the undertaking, three immense engines were constructed in the fall of 1847, although the pump did not commence till the spring of 1818. Late accounts say the job is nearly completed, the greater part of the bottom being exposed.

To lower the lake one inch, four million tons of water had to be lifted. In three years the lake was lowered nine feet and a half, and now it is nearly dry. It is believed that no less than seven hundred million tons of water have been lifted by the engines since they commenced operations. This is equal to a mass of solid rock, a little more than three square miles, and one hundred feet high, that is, allowing fifteen cubic feet for a ton. We can easily see what an immense amount of labor the engines performed, and what power there is in coal, applied in a state of combustion to water, for the purpose of raising water. Each engine was three hundred and fifty horse power; and so economical were their working qualities, that two and a quarter pounds of Welsh coal per hour was all the fuel used for each horse-power of an engine. The Dutch engineers were nearly unanimous for the old fashioned windmill, which had been so often employed for the same purpose; but it was ascertained by two English engineers that the engines could be built and do the work for one-half the amount of windmills; this has been completely fulfilled.—*London Times.*

A Good Rule. A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy.—When asked how he got his riches, he replied: "My father taught me never to play till my work was finished, and never to spend my money till I had earned it. If I had but an hour's work in a day, I must do that the first thing, and in an hour. And after this I was allowed to play; and I then could play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing every thing in time and it soon became perfectly easy for me to do so. It is to this I owe my prosperity." Let every boy who reads this, go and do likewise.

Jews in Africa. A German traveller informs the Rev. Dr. Phillips, a missionary in North Africa, that he has discovered a race of negroes, near the kingdom of Bambara, that are Jews in their religious rites and observances. Nearly every family, he says, has among them the law of Moses, written on parchment; and although they speak of the prophets, they have none of them in writing. There are yet vast, unexplored tracts of land in Africa, doubtless inhabited by negroes who have never looked upon the face of a white man. When adventurous travellers penetrate into these regions, much will be discovered and developed to interest the world.

Chinese Industry. Parrott's building in San Francisco, of one hundred feet front, seventy or eighty feet deep, and four stories high, all of solid granite, was put up in Canton, block by block, by Chinese Workmen; and the blocks being all numbered, the building was then taken down, put aboard ship, brought across the Pacific, and re-erected in San Francisco by the same hands.

Value of Newspaper Bills. An editor in Arkansas was lately shot in an affray.—Luckily the ball came against a bundle of unpaid accounts in his pocket. Even gun-powder could not get through unpaid newspaper bills, and the editor saved his life by the delinquency of his subscribers.

ADDRESS FROM CANADA.

The following Address is sent us in the *Toronto* (Canada) *Globe* of the 11th instant. It is prepared by the Toronto Ladies' Association for the relief of the Destitute Colored Fugitives, and the charitable duty which they have thus assumed, and to which, we know, they are very faithful, is reason enough, if it were necessary to plead any other than the fact of the existence of Slavery, why they should address the people of the States on this subject. The Address is very plain-spoken and uncompromising, as well as affectionate, and ought, we hope will, do good:

The Affectionate Address of Thousands of the Women of Canada to their Sisters, the Women of the United States of America.

"While the women of England, with whom we in this country are identified, propose to address you on the subject of Negro Slavery, it may not seem an unfitting occasion for us to add, in the same Christian spirit, our suggestions and entreaties. Living so near to the scene of Slavery, and coming daily into contact with its bitter fruits, in the persons of those unhappy fugitives, who have been compelled by law to seek an asylum in our country, we cannot but deeply deplore its continuance in the world, and especially in your mighty nation—a nation whose influences for good might be co-extensive with the civilized world, were it not for this foul blot, which mars its glory and paralizes its power.

"We would then ask you, in the spirit of Christian love, to use that influence which, as sisters, as daughters, and as mothers, you possess, for the *abolition* of a system which deprives its victims of the fruits of their labor; which substitutes concubinage for the sacred institution of marriage; which abrogates the relation of parent and child, tearing children from the arms of their parents, and parents from each other; which shrouds the intellect of rational beings in the dark gloom of ignorance, and forbids the souls of immortal beings from holding communion with their Maker; and which degrades man, created in the Divine image, to the level of a beast. We repeat not this dark catalogue of crimes needlessly to wound your feelings, or in a spirit of self-complacency, as if we and our fathers were free from all guilt, but with the view of deepening your sympathies on behalf of the sufferers. We ask you to ponder seriously and dispassionately the fact that the system which generates such evils, is becoming daily more deeply rooted in your soil, and hence more difficult to be cured or eradicated. We presume not to dictate to you the mode of action to which your sympathies should lead, but would affectionately suggest the following as peculiarly suited to your sex—to soften the harsh and cruel—to remonstrate with the unfeeling and unjust—to confirm the wavering and to encourage the timid. We do not forget that there are many masters of slaves, who, like Patrick Henry, confess their guilt, and so far pay "their devoirs to virtue as to own the excellence and rectitude of her precepts, and lament their want of conformity to them." In the case of such, use your influence to win them into the path of "virtue." We believe that there are many who, like your celebrated Pinckney, declare "that by the eternal principles of natural justice, no master in the State has a right to hold his slave in bondage a single hour," but who are yet timid in their action. Encourage and determine such by your counsel and approbation. In the quiet seclusion of domestic privacy, warn those who desire to extend the area of Slavery, of the difficulties that surround its present limits, and beseech them to think of the final results.—Above all, let mothers prayerfully imbue the youthful hearts of their children with those important scripture truths which declare "That God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth." "There is no respect of persons with God." "Forbear threatening, for both your and their master is in Heaven." "Give unto your servants (slaves) that which is *just* and *equal*" "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you;" and we venture to predict that ere another generation pass away, "every bond shall be broken, and the oppressed will go free; and your great Republic, freed from its heavy incubus, will then truly be a land in which "all men are equal, and have a right to life, *liberty*, and the pursuit of happiness." Women of America, your power for good is great, and great are your responsibilities. Many of you, by your talents, your advocacy of the rights and liberties of mankind, and your self-denying labors on behalf of the injured African race, command the admiration of mankind. To encourage such in their works of love, and to arouse others to use more energetically the means with which Nature has endowed them for similar purposes, we now venture to address you, and earnestly pray that to you, the women of the United States, may belong the imperishable honor of removing from your soil the iniquitous system of Slavery, which that noble spirit—the ornament of your country—Judge Jay, has described as "a sin of crimson dye," and the "abolition of which in your land was amongst the *first* wishes of the immortal Washington."

OLD TIMES AND NEW.

A Connecticut Abolition Society was formed in 1790, of which Dr. Ezra Stiles, President of Yale College was the first President, and Simeon Baldwin Secretary. In 1791, this Society sent a petition to Congress in which they said

"From a sober conviction of the *unrighteousness of slavery*, your petitioners have long beheld with grief our fellow-men doomed to perpetual bondage in a country which boasts her freedom. Your petitioners are fully of opinion that calm reflection will at last convince the world that the WHOLE SYSTEM OF AMERICAN SLAVERY is unjust in its nature, impolitic in its principles, and in its consequences ruinous to the industry and enterprise of the citizens of THESE STATES." (See Goodell's "Slavery and Anti-Slavery.")

It does not appear that they confined themselves to Connecticut Slavery, or that they thought they had nothing to do with it in other States, that Congress could do nothing, that Slavery was a part and parcel of our Constitution necessary to the existence of the government, or that it was a *peculiar* institution, an "organic" sin, which Heaven in its "own good time," without any effort of theirs would destroy.

In 1794, ten State Societies, among which were the Virginia, Delaware and Maryland Societies, met in Convention at Philadelphia, and continued so to meet for many years. Among the delegates from this State, were such men as Hon. Uriah Tracy, U. S. Senator, and Hon. Zephaniah Swift, Chief Justice.

It will assist us in seeing the increased power of Slavery over education, religion and politics, if we imagine a State Convention of Abolitionists at the present day, presided over by President Woolsey, of Yale College, and sending to the American Anti-Slavery Society's Anniversary as delegates, Hon. Isaac Toucey and Chief Justice Church, or ex-Chief Justice Williams. Such men now-a-days rather shun these delicate questions, this drudgery of reform.—*Connecticut Republican.*

THE WORLD'S QUESTION.

The St. John *News* thus properly replies to those sympathizers with slavery who censure those English ladies for their remonstrating.

Slavery is an open question for the whole world to discuss, no matter by what nation, kindred, or tongue, the evil may be fostered—a question based upon a broad philanthropy, that has to do with the welfare and happiness of the whole human family, with every being who has a soul and is accountable to one Great Creator, the ruler of all things. The principle of slavery is either right, or it is wrong. If wrong in the abstract, and we believe every Christian admits it to be so, notwithstanding *Christian* Ministers in the South, will preach up an opposite doctrine, as we have heard them, then certainly the "impertinent interference" of ladies from a distance, however impolitic their conduct may be, cannot by any manner of means, be taken as a reason why the laws of slavery should not be examined, and spoken of in a courteous and fraternal spirit.

SHAM DEMOCRACY.

The Buffalo *Republican* an able Pierce paper, thus speaks as no paper or man in that party, in Maine *dare* to do. Its description of "*blockheads*" is very just.

We condemn slavery in the southern States, the same as we do in South America or Algiers, and we will preach against it as much as we please; but we will not go there to meddle with it, not attempt to instigate legislation on it in Congress. We will, however, forever oppose its extension to free territory, and the introduction of any more slave States into the Union.

We do not like the Fugitive Slave Law, for reasons which we have given at length, long ago. We dislike it—nay, we despise it, because we believe it to be unconstitutional, and we know it to be anti-republican and inhuman—We are democrats such as Thomas Jefferson was—not in part, but in full. Thomas Jefferson deeply regretted the existence of human slavery in this country; and he was the author of those wise and salutatory ordinances which not only kept it out of all the territory of which six western States have been formed, but which abolished it wherever it existed in any of the territory then belonging to the United States. And had it been ever suspected that our government would acquire more territory, the same ordinance would have been extended to all therefore acquired. But this unfortunately, he did not then foresee.

This was Jefferson democracy. He deprecated the existence of slavery: so do we. He did not hate the people of the South for its existence: neither do we. He believed it to be right and proper for Congress to abolish slavery in the territories: so does the Baltimore platform, and so do we. In the days of Jefferson, Southern statesmen did not regulate all the acts of their lives with a single eye to the effect which each would have on human slavery.—That institution was then deemed to be an evil, which it was necessary to get clear of at some time in the future. There were then many great minds in the South, besides that of Jefferson; and none of them, we believe, at that day, deemed that institution to be a blessing. It was reserved for a more adulterated morality and a more deteriorated philosophy, to arrive at that conclusion. Strange to tell, it has recently become fashionable, among a class of professed democrats, at the North, to measure their democracy by their subserviency to the dominant southern idea; and he, among them, who stoops lowest, cringest most, and goes farthest in advocating the right of the South to extend their negro blessing over the face of the earth, claims to be the purest democrat. And what should most entitle him to the distinction of a blockhead, is his pretended claim to be denominated a democrat of the Jefferson school.

TESTIMONY OF SIR GEORGE STEPHEN,

OF UNCLE TOM'S CABIN AND HILDRETH'S WHITE SLAVE.

Sir George Stephen, Professor of History in the University of Cambridge, Eng., has written a review of Uncle Tom's Cabin and the White Slave, which review was published in the Northampton (Eng.) Mercury, and has been copied into the N. Y. Independent, from which we transfer a portion to our columns. Sir George was formerly and for a long time Under-Secretary for the Colonies,—a position which gave him great facilities of information, while it secured him against being imposed upon by fabricated stories. His article shows that slavery is the same flagitious and abhorrent thing wherever it exists.

"The same cause will produce the same effect," is an axiom in moral as well as in physical philosophy. In whatever age or clime slavery has existed, the condition has been marked by the same characteristic features; and, therefore, it excited no surprise in us to find Mrs. Stowe and Mr Hildreth describing slavery in America, exactly as it obtained among ourselves in the colony five-and-twenty years ago. Scarcely a scene or an incident is given by either of them to which the "Anti-Slavery Reporter," when under the editing of that able and truthful man, Zachary Macauly, will not supply a parallel. Does the fiend Legree order "two gigantic negroes" to give this "dog, Uncle Tom, such a breakin' in as he wont get over this month," which order is executed in blood? We can match it with a flogging yet more severe given to an old and faithful female slave for over-dressing a turkey for a Christmas dinner! and in this case the flogging was directed by no slave-dealer, but by a reverend divine, distinguished by his literary talents no less than by his orthodoxy! Did the miscreants of Mrs. Stowe exultingly boast, "I gave him the cussedest flogging I ever gave nigger yet. I b'lieve he's a trying to die"? We can out do him by the tale of a master who flogged his slave into insensibility, and anointed her eyes with cayenne pepper to recover her to a sense of pain. Does the driver throw down a peck of corn before the famished laborer for a week's allowance, "Thar, nigger, grab, take care on't; ye wont get no more this yer week?" In an English colony not five-and-thirty years ago, it is in evidence that slaves habitually dug up the buried carrion of diseased cattle to satisfy the cravings of hunger, and were flogged for the theft. It is in evidence that a young girl stole a few handfuls of rice to prevent death by starvation, and was sentenced by her inhuman mistress to carry a pitcher every morning to the river, half a mile off, fill it, and bring it home on her head, when it was emptied on the ground, to be thus refilled six times. After this whimsical preparation for the torture, she daily received ten lashes. The punishment was to continue three weeks; but long before the expiration of that time, the unhappy girl threw herself into the river and was drowned. If the case admits of aggravation, it may be found in this: that the punishment and the suffering were daily witnessed by many, officers and privates, but none cared to interfere."

Platform of the National Free Democracy.

Having assembled in National Convention as the delegates of the *Free Democracy* of the United States, united by a common resolve to maintain Right against Wrongs, and Freedom against Slavery; confiding in the intelligence, the patriotism and the discriminating justice of the American People; putting our trust in God for the triumph of our cause, and invoking his guidance in our endeavors to advance it, we now submit to the candid judgement of all men the following declaration of principles and measures.

1. That Governments deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, are instituted among men to all those inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, with which they are endowed by their Creator, and of which none can be deprived by valid legislation, except for crime.

2. That the true mission of American Democracy is to maintain the Liberties of the People, the Sovereignty of the State and the perpetuity of the Union, by the impartial application to public affairs, without sectional discriminations, of the fundamental principles of equal rights, strict justice, and economical administration.

3 That the federal Government is one of limited powers, derived solely from the Constitution, and the grants of power therein ought to be strictly construed, by all the departments and agents of the government, and it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers.

4. That the Constitution of the United States, ordained to form a more perfect union, to establish justice, and secure the blessings of liberty, expressly denies to the General Government all power to deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of the law; and therefore, the government, having no more power to make a slave than to make a king, and no more power to establish slavery than to establish monarchy, should at once proceed to relieve itself from all responsibility for the existence of slavery, wherever it possesses constitutional power to legislate for its extinction.

5. That to the persevering and importunate demands of the Slave Power for *more Slave States, new Slave Territories* and *the nationalization of Slavery*, our distinct and final answer is—No more Slave States, no Slave Territory, no Nationalized Slavery, and no national legislation for the extradition of Slaves.

6. That slavery is a sin against God, and a crime against man, which no human enactment nor usage can make right, and that Christianity, Humanity, and Patriotism alike demand its abolition.

7. That the Fugitive Slave Act of 1850 is repugnant to the Constitution, to the principles of the common law, to the spirit of Christianity, and to the sentiments of the civilized world. We, therefore, deny its binding force upon the American people, and demand its immediate and total repeal.

8. That the doctrine that any human law is a finality and not subject to modification or repeal is not in accordance with the creed of the founders of our government, and is dangerous to the liberties of the people.

9. That the acts of Congress known as the Compromise measures of 1850, by making an admission of a sovereign State contingent upon the adoption of other measures demanded by the special interest of slavery; by their omission to guarantee freedom in free territories; by their attempt to impose unconstitutional limitations on the power of Congress and the people to admit new States; by their provisions for their assumption of five millions of the State debt of Texas, and for the payment of five millions more, and the cession of a large territory to the relinquishment of a groundless claim; and by their invasion of the sovereignty of the States, and the liberties of the people through the enactment of an unjust, oppressive and unconstitutional Fugitive Slave Law—are proved to be inconsistent with all the principles and maxims of Democracy, and wholly inadequate to the settlement of the questions of which they are claimed to be an adjustment.

10. That no permanent settlement of the Slavery question can be looked for, except in the practical recognition of the truth, that Slavery is sectional, and Freedom national, by the total separation of the General Government from Slavery, and the exercise of its legitimate and constitutional influence on the side of Freedom, and by leaving to the States the whole subject of Slavery and the extradition of fugitives from service.

11. That as all men have a natural right to a portion of the soil as indispensable to life, the right of all men to the soil is as sacred as their right to life itself.

12. That the Public Lands of the United States belong to the people, and should not be sold to individuals nor granted to corporations, but should be held as a sacred trust for the benefit of the people, and should be granted in limited quantities, free of cost, to landless settlers.

13. That a due regard for the Federal Constitution and sound administrative policy, demands that the funds of the General Government be kept separate from banking institutions; that inland and ocean postage should be reduced to the lowest possible point; that no more revenue should be raised than is required to defray the strictly necessary expenses of the public service and to pay off the public debt, and that the power and patronage of the Government should be diminished by the abolition of all unnecessary offices, salaries and privileges; and by the election by the people of all civil offices in the service of the United States, so far as may be consistent with the prompt and efficient transaction of the public business

14. That River and Harbor Improvements, when necessary to the safety and convenience of commerce with foreign nations or among the several States, are objects of National concern, and it is the duty of Congress, in the exercise of its constitutional powers, to provide for the same.

15. That emigrants and exiles from the Old World should find a cordial welcome to homes of comfort and fields of enterprise in the New; and every attempt to abridge their privilege of becoming citizens and owners of the soil among us, ought to be resisted with inflexible determination.

16. That every nation has a clear right to alter or change its own government, and to administer its own concerns, in such manner as may best secure the rights and promote the happiness of the people; and foreign interference with that right is a dangerous violation of the law of nations, against which all independent governments should protest, and en-

[illegible] all proper means to prevent [illegible], especially is it the duty of the American Government, recognizing the chief [illegible] of the world [illegible] against [illegible] and by all [illegible] means to prevent the [illegible] of [illegible] and Emperors against [illegible] to establish for themselves republican [illegible] constitutional governments.

17. That the independence of Hayti ought to be recognized by our government, and our commercial relations with it placed on the footing of the most favored nations.

18. That as by the Constitution "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States," the practice of imprisoning the colored seamen of other States, while the vessels in which they belong lie in port, and refusing to exercise the right to bring such cases before the Supreme Court of the United States to test the legality of such proceedings, is a flagrant violation of the Constitution and an invasion of the rights of the citizens of other States—utterly inconsistent with the professions made by the Slave-holders that they wish the provisions of the Constitution faithfully observed by every State in the Union.

19. That we recommend the introduction into all treaties hereafter to be negotiated between the United States, and foreign nations, of some provision for the amicable settlement of difficulties by a resort to decisive arbitration.

20. That the Free Democratic Party is not organized to aid either the Whig or the Democratic wing of the great Slave Compromise Party of the nation, but to defeat them both; and that repudiating and renouncing both as hopelessly corrupt and utterly unworthy of confidence, the purpose of the Free Democracy is to take possession of the Federal Government and administer it for the protection of the rights and interests of the whole people.

21. That we inscribe on our banner, "FREE SOIL, FREE SPEECH, FREE LABOR, and FREE MEN," and under it, will fight on and fight ever, until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions.

CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON FEB. 28.

In the Senate yesterday after some debate the Civil and Diplomatic bill was taken up. Some important amendments were made and a discussion occured upon a plan to classify Department Clerks at Washington, and another upon building houses for, or raising the salaries of Cabinet Officers. The Building was rejected; the increase of salaries, including that of the Vice-President to $8,000 was agreed to. An appropriation to supply Washington City with pure water was proposed. Other amendments of various importance followed—one looking to the free importation of iron, another providing for an Assistant Secretary of State, &c. The iron question led to a long discussion, and no decision had been reached upon it, when a motion to adjourn prevailed.

In the House, after some minor business, the Senate's amendment to the Deficiency bill came up in Committee of the Whole.—A long debate ensued, in relation to a mint in California, in course of which Mr. Marshall uttered something in relation to Anglo-Saxon blood and revolutions, which sounded very like a threat. After a session of over eight hours the House adjourned.

Temperance Summary.

The liquor law has been defeated in New Jersey; we had not looked with much confidence for a different result. That State is ruled by the Camden and Amboy Rail Road Co.; and the Legislature is a mere appendage to that soulless corporation.——In the Senate, on Saturday last, the Board of Trade had one vote for Major General for the 4th Division of the Militia.——The meeting at the Bethel on Sunday evening was a crowded one, and many went away unable to gain an entrance. Mr. Dow, and Dr. Farrar held the large audience till nearly 9 o'clock; and there was much interest manifested on the part of all. People will listen to remarks on temperance now, though by some it is called a hackneyed theme, for they are confident something can be done. These monthly meetings at the Bethel are doing a good work. A few remarks were made by ourself in conclusion, and all dispersed quietly to their homes. ——There will be a temperance meeting at the Congregational meeting house in Westbrook next Sabbath evening; Mr. Dow and others will be there. Let the citizens of Westbrook be there to see, and hear. We shall expect a large meeting.——There is to be a gathering at Poland Corner on the 9th of March; we have no doubt it will be a good time. We should like to be there, and shall be, unless a prior engagement prevent.——There has been a grand temperance gathering in Harrisburg, Penn., in which they resolved to make a strong effort for the Maine Law. Ten thousand dollars were appropriated to carry on the work, and our friend E. W. Jackson was appointed State agent. Success to them.——Two Aldermen in New York have been indicted by the Grand Jury for taking bribes; and according to the Tribune, corruption is foul and rank in that city, particularly in the government. How can it be otherwise in a city that tolerates, sanctions, and legalizes the rum traffic.——We learn from the New York Tribune that the Committee which have in charge the petitions of the people for the Maine Law have perfected a bill, that they have taken the advice of some of the most eminent jurists and lawyers; and that they will report it in a few days. The law is stringent and is somewhat shorter than the law of this State. It probably will not pass. ——We have just received the Temperance Battery of Jan. the 15th. It appears it has made the journey four times to Portland, Missouri, and back to the office. It is ours at length and we shall hold it fast.——By a private letter from Springvale we learn that the rum sellers in that region are doing their appropriate work. The letter states the fact as follows: "Two of the sellers were prosecuted last week, and the second night following three of our buildings, including the factory, with all the machinery and a quantity of stock, were burnt." The people are aroused and are holding public meetings, and [illegible] will not gain much by this act of daring iniquity.——Our letters from different parts of the State which come to hand daily, give cheering accounts of the progress of the cause. The people are awaking, and will steadily prosecute the great work of closing the grog shops.——We have received the new Rhode Island liquor law; but have not had time to examine it. The Advocate speaks well of it, and we think it will be sustained by the people. It goes into operation in ten days after the rising of the General Assembly; and on the 6th of April the people are to vote Yes, or No. The voting upon the question of repeal is to be by secret ballot.——The vote in Vermont on the liquor law resulted in giving the law 1121 majority; the whole vote cast was 43,507—4,689 less votes than were cast for governor. We learn that a quantity of liquor was seized at Island Pond in Vermont, the other day, and destroyed—good. [*Watchman.*

SHOOTING CASE.

The Bangor Mercury gives the particulars of a case of shooting which occurred at Old Town, on the evening of the 1st inst. The company had assembled for a dance and had gone through [illegible] dances when as one William Bowman of Upper Stillwater was dancing down the side of the hall where a young lady of Upper Stillwater and her brother were sitting, she rose and discharged both barrels of a double-barreled [illegible] at him the ball of one of which took effect [illegible] back of his shoulder and the other entered [illegible] wall. The young lady dancing with [illegible] somewhat burnt in the face by the [illegible]. She was perfectly calm, and stated [illegible] intended to kill him, and that she [illegible] at purpose. The reasons for the act [illegible] were well known to all present. If she [illegible] have killed him she said she should [illegible] perfectly satisfied. The Mercury says [illegible] impelling cause of this desperate attempt [illegible] life is well known in this vicinity [illegible] parties reside, and is one which always lies at the bottom of such acts. [illegible] was arrested the day before for breach [illegible] promise and obtained bail.

[illegible] young lady is said to be reputable and [illegible] sympathy of those who know her is decidedly [illegible] her favor. After the act she went away [illegible] arrest her.

The Deputy Marshal [illegible] the following [illegible] award to this case: "The young girl who shot Lowe in the [illegible] were arrested [illegible] before Justice [illegible]. A [illegible] hour appointed [illegible] the complainant and accused [illegible], but no witnesses appeared. The Justice thereupon discharged [illegible]. She said she intended to shoot complainant [illegible] demonstration that the people were on her side, and she thought she [illegible] run—said he deserved death for his treatment of her. She is but sixteen years old. The wound received will lame Bowman for life, it is thought."

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY MARCH 10, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,

JOHN P. HALE
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,

EZEKIEL HOLMES.

MR. HEZEKIAH DODGE,
Of this city, is our authorized travelling Agent for the Inquirer.

MR FREDERICK WINGATE
Of Pittston, is an authorized agent for the paper.

MAINE LIBERTY LEAGUE.

The Directors give notice that for the present, the Office of the LEAGUE will be at the Rooms of the Liberty Club, No. 16 Market Square, over H. H. Hay, Apothecary.

The Directors have already entered on their labors, and before the end of the week will have a Constitution for the Divisions, ready for delivery.

In the judgment of the Directors, the institution of this Association is the most important thing the Free Democracy of Maine has done for many years. Let now the project be promptly carried out to completion, by the establishment of an active and resolute Division in every town, and we shall have in our hands a power that will soon place the party in a commanding position. They can see nothing whatever to prevent them from putting into the field at least one able lecturer in the course of a very few months, but the supineness of our men.—They trust, however, that this obstacle will be nowhere encountered, and that immediate applications for the Constitution will be made from all quarters. JOHN Q. DAY, *Sec.*

Portland, Feb. 14, 1853.

FREE DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.
CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR.

The Free Democrats of Portland are notified to meet in caucus, at their head quarters opposite the City Hall,

On Thursday Evening March 10th,

at half-past seven o'clock, for the purpose of nominating

A CANDIDATE FOR THE OFFICE OF MAYOR,

and to select candidates for Ward offices, to be supported at the approaching municipal election.

In behalf of the City Committee,
C. A. STACKPOLE, *Chairman.*

Portland, Feb. 22d, 1853.

Free Democratic Caucus.

Let the Free Democrats of Portland meet together TO-NIGHT as one man, and nominate a candidate for MAYOR, whom they mean to support at the ballot-box, come what may. Every true friend of Liberty ought NOW to rally. The cause was never in more imminent danger; not so much from foes without, as from apathy and indecision in our own ranks. If then we would not forfeit the just respect of others, and lose all self-respect, we shall be at the caucus to-night. It is not enough that we vote on election day for the right men: we are bound to see to it that suitable men are put in nomination. Nor must we be deceived, nor deceive ourselves, by the miserable delusion that the Maine Law is in danger, and that in order to save it, we must vote for men of doubtful temperance character at the best, and of utter hostility to the cause of millions in cruel bondage. Such a course is absurd, unmanly, suicidal and justly deserves the scorn of the community. It has already shorn us of no small portion of our strength, and if repeated, may involve us in one common ruin.

No good cause requires the least inconsistency on the part of its supporters: in other words, duties never conflict with one another. To help temperance we are not required to forge an additional link to the chain of the slave; nor to aid the opressed, is it needful to overlook the claims of temperance to our hearty support.—We may efficiently aid both, and do more if required in other directions; and the very attempt will carry with it a moral power wholly irresistible.

When shall we learn to estimate aright *seeming* exigencies? When shall we have faith in everlasting principles? Must we be "ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth?"

The bare thought that a beloved child might be ruthlessly torn from our side, and hurried into the hell of southern slavery, sends a thrill of horror through our veins, and chills our very heart's blood. And yet such scenes are constantly occurring in this christian land, while "forty thousand pulpits" stand, whose tones of thunder, if they were but uttered, would arouse the nation and lead to such action as, under God, would speedily annihilate the infernal system.

I do hope this appeal will be heeded, and that the gathering THIS EVENING will be of such a character as to inspire fresh hope in our ranks, and impart new vigor to all our movements. C. A. S.

THURSDAY, March 10.

Cumberland County Meeting.

The Free Democrats of this County are requested to meet, for mutual consultation, at GRAY, *Thursday, March* 24, *at* 11 *o'clock A. M.*

The meeting will continue through Friday forenoon. Well known speakers are expected to take part in its discussions; and it is hoped that a full attendance from all parts of the County will give vigor to its influence.

Per order of the County Committee,
THOMAS H. TALBOT, Chairman.

Portland, March 8, 1853.

☞ Congress has ended by limitation, and the country will rejoice. Its closing proceedings are crowded out this week by the message. Its plunge into the Treasury in the last drunken hours was only what might be expected.

Municipal Nominations.

We would call the special attention of every Free Democrat in Portland to the meeting of Thursday evening. The way is now open and the time has come for an effective organization of the Freemen of this City. They have been a mere appendage long enough.

If the old parties would consent to lay party action aside and constitute the City government entirely irrespective of such considerations, it would be vastly better for the City.—But this they will not do. They will consent to none but party tickets, which it is highly probable will have but slight claims upon temperance men, and there will be but very little difference between them on that subject.—Therefore there will be no inducement to withdraw our distinctive principles from the Municipal canvass. *The strongest influence this year can be exerted on an able* LIBERTY AND LAW *ticket.* Such we must have, and give it 400 votes. If other parties will not support such a ticket let them take their chance. Year before last we all sustained the whig candidate and elected him. But they would not support and defend the administration of Mr. Dow. We aided them again last year, but they bolted by hundreds and defeated their own candidate.—Now let them go and rally for

FREEDOM AND TEMPERANCE.

ALARMED AT THE CLUBS.

The Saco *Democrat*, the organ of the slave democracy in York County, thus fulfils in good faith its contract with the overseers to "resist" the free discussion of Liberty on condition of getting office and patronage. It needs no comments except by our readers. We hope neither the implied testimony to the power of the Clubs, nor the evident fear of them will be overlooked. Whatever "ways are adopted to "counteract" the Clubs, we venture to say that open discussion before the people will not be one. That they *dare* not attempt, "healthful" or unhealthful. Try them. There is evident alarm lest the people should learn the cheat that has been played off upon them under the name of "democracy." The article was written from Augusta.

"We find in the Portland Inquirer the proceedings of the Free Soil Convention held here yesterday—or rather the proceedings of the 'Free Democratic Convention,' as it is designated by those who took part therein. We are at a loss to know why this new name is adopted, or what signification it has when applied to the heterogenous company which composes the abolition party. *Abolition* party it used to be styled—and there was honesty and meaning in the name; for its members avowed their purpose to be the abolition of slavery in the Southern States. But the party has followed the whigs in their endeavors to appropriate to themselves the style of democracy. In 1848 it assumed the title of "Free Soil Party," and under that name continued to make the best bargain it could with all trading politicians till the signal defeat it met with, in common with the federal party, last November. Since that time its leaders have by common consent dropped the name of "Free Soil Party," and assumed that of "Free Democracy." *Free* democracy! Are not all democrats free? If any are not free, who are they but those who do the bidding of the political clergymen and disappointed seceders from the democratic and whig parties, who compose the leaders of this so called "Free Democracy"! The mass of this party have less freedom than any other party whatever, as is sufficiently manifest by the many bargains and transfers to which their leaders have subjected them within the last few years. Their name is but a trap, to ensnare the young and simple, to build up a party to do the bidding of those who love power without responsibility, and, under the cloak of philanthropy, would exercise the most galling tyranny over their fellow men. Let those who would be indeed free, take care how they enrol themselves under the standard of such leaders. Listen to them, and they will stint and embitter your mind against the constitution and laws of your country—steal away your votes and your influence—and leave you as an irritating blotch upon the face of the body politic.

There is very little in the proceedings of this convention to interest our readers. Hon. Henry Wilson of Massachusetts was chief orator; speeches were also made by Rev. Mr. Peck and Dr Farrar, of Portland, John R. French, of Biddeford, and W. H. Vinton, of the State Senate. Hon Ezekiel Holmes was nominated as their candidate for Governor at the next election; and the customary resolutions, denunciatory of slavery and the democratic and whig parties adopted. They also passed a resolution endorsing the "Maine Law." Measures were taken for the immediate organization of a State society, to be known as the "Maine Liberty League," with branches in every town, under the name of "Free Democratic Clubs." So we may expect to see in the course of this spring one of these clubs in operation in most of our towns. As usual among mischief-makers, there are no more indefatigable political workers among us than these abolitionists. All who desire a healthful political action in the community should be prepared to counteract in all proper ways, the poisonous influence of these clubs.

SENATOR BRADBURY

Has now closed his term, and the "natural allies" are all sounding his praises. The Washington *Union* says:

"By his able, prompt, and faithful discharge of all his Senatorial duties, he has won for himself an enviable position in the Senate, and before the country as a sound and fearless democratic statesman."

The explanation of all this is that Mr. B. has been a faithful servant of slavery, and it would not have a good influence on other aspirants to rob him of his reward. No drudgery, no service however base, has been refused during his term except in the case of the scoundrel Act. Then he positively faltered. It was too tough even for him; but when he saw the leaders at home were likely to master the people and smother their sentiments of disgust, he took courage, did penance, and was forgiven. He voted against its repeal, against abolishing slavery in the district, and in favor of contemptously excluding such men as Messrs. Hale, Sumner, and Chase from an equal participation in the business of the Senate; names which it almost dishonors to mention in connection with his.—He must have looked mean while voting thus, provided he was capable of honorable and just discrimination.

But all this has only proved him to be a "*sound democrat*," and the *Age* says "his votes have been eminently in harmony with the sentiments of the people." Mr. Hamlin, unless he gets lower down than he is, will have no such praises when his term is out. He is not "sound" enough. Such is "democracy!"

LEGISLATURE.—Last week Thursday was the day to ballot again for Senator, but the Pierce party did not dare to risk the result and indefinately postponed the subject, repudiating their engagements to the contrary. So the State is to be deprived of a Senator another year—how much longer no one knows, and the people are to be stormed with the question, distracting their action on all other interests. All this is another levy on the people for mere party and personal objects—a party nearly dead with the rickets. Party wriggling on this question has already cost the State more than $12,000 in legislative time alone.

The Message has crowded out further legislative matter.

Conventions.

We have space and time only to say that the meeting at Freeport was an excellent one, well attended, and will do good. Mr. Marshall mistook the day and did not arrive till Thursday morning, which was much regretted.

The Convention at Richmond was the largest and best ever held in that vicinity. It was a grand meeting.

Never have we seen a better spirit among Freemen,—more united, firm and courageous. Press on the work.

LEWISTON. We expect to see people there from 30 miles round. Rally, friends, from all quarters.

Rev. Mr. Peck, John Marshall, the editor of this paper, and probably Mr. French will be there. Call out the young men and women—1000 of them.

THREE CHEERS! Massachusetts has carried the Reform Convention by an overwhelming majority against the whigs. Marshfield has elected Charles Sumner delegate!

☞ We have been able to do but little on this paper—and so for a week or two more.—Valuable correspondence will be found this week.

We hope our friends will second efficiently the effort to extend the circulation of the Inquirer. Spend a day if possible.

☞ Do not fail, ladies, to read that sisterly Appeal from Canada. And when you have read, *act*.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—We have no room for details. The outbreak in Milan was speedily suppressed, and the authenticity of Kossuth's proclamation is denied. We incline to the opinion that the whole affair was a plot of the enemies of liberty to entrap and cut off its principal friends.

The steamer "Queen Victoria" went ashore in Dublin Bay and sunk. Of the 120 on board, at least 68 perished! An attempt has been made to assassinate the Emperor of Austria, but failed.

PRIVILEGED QUESTION.—The Kennebec Journal refuses to publish our statement of the facts, showing that in the case of Mr. Lincoln we were not guilty of the wrongs charged.—We declined to go into the argument on voting for Scott in this paper, and did not ask it of the Journal. We did ask the justice of a personal explanation, and fully granted it to Mr. L, but that the Journal refuses. Is that fair?

NEW YORK CITY.—The government of that City has been found guilty of corruption, bribery and fraud, which, the Journal of Commerce says, "was never equalled in the history of municipal corporations the world over." Two Aldermen have been indicted by the Grand Jury, and much excitement exists. This is one illustration of the increasing political corruption of the country.

HUNT'S MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE for March is received. It contains a fine portrait of James L. Curtis and important articles on Reciprocity with the British Provinces, The London Banks, Commerce of the Ottoman Empire, Smyrna, Trade and Commerce of Buffalo for 1852, New Jersey Zinc and Franklinite, Mackenzie's Law of Partnership in England, &c. Freeman Hunt, New York, $5,00 a year.

INAUGURATION.

This took place at Washington in the usual manner, March 4. A large concourse accompanied the President elect to the Capitol, Messrs. Pierce and Fillmore riding in the same carriage. The oath was administered by Chief Justice Taney, after which the President read his Address, and this was followed by any amount of cannon, ringing of bells, &c. The President returned to the White House.

At last we have the Cabinet as follows:
Secretary of State—Wm. L. Marcy.
Secretary of the Treasury—James Guthrie.
Secretary of the Interior—Rob't McClelland.
Secretary of War—Jefferson Davis.
Secretary of the Navy—James C. Dobbin.
Postmaster General—James Campbell.
Attorney General—Caleb Cushing.

This as a whole is a weak Cabinet. The New York barnburners, as we predicted, are totally excluded.

One of our most respected Free Democrats writes:—

Friend Willey:—I was much pleased with your editorial in answer to Moses, of the Clarion.

This putting the essential points of difference in the two creeds, adopted by the Free Democracy and the pro-slavery party in contrast, or antithesis, gives a "bird's eye" view of the whole matter.

Why not take a little time and prepare the article for a circulating document, printing each item, or declaration, in larger type, followed immediately in smaller type with some extract or reference to some resolution, vote, or record of action of each party, demonstrative of the declaration made.

Such a document would be a valuable "pocket manual" for Free Democrats with which to back up their arguments when they chance to be put on the defensive by their opponents.

Yours, in haste.

As soon as we are a little more at leisure we will comply with this suggestion, if town associations are so speedily formed as to afford the means of publishing.—ED.

RIGHT ACTION IN SOMERSET.

EAST NEW PORTLAND, Feb. 24, 1853.

Bro. Willey:—We are making an effort in this place to advance the good cause. Last Saturday we met to organize a Freedom Club; had an interesting meeting. We did not organize, having learned that a move was made by the State meeting, and a Committee was raised to prepare Constitutions for the use of Clubs. We adjourned till Friday, 4th March, when we expect to organize.

We wish you to send us a Constitution as soon as you receive this, that we may have it at our meeting. Not knowing the cost, we do not send the pay. You will please mark the bill on the Constitution, and we will send it by E. Bartlett, who said he should write soon on business for the Inquirer. We expect as soon as we get well organized, to send for documents. It is our intention to be more active than for five years past.

ALBERT PARSONS, Secretary.

We hope other towns will not delay similar action. Let us hear from them.—ED.

BRIG CHAMPION.—The names and residences of the officers and crew, were as follows:
Roland Davis, (master) Portland.
Peter Ransom, (mate) Portland.
Ebenezer ——, (cook) Freeport.
George York, (seaman) Portland.
George Dudley, (seaman.)
Henry ——, (boy) Maryland; and Robert Graves, Westbrook, the only survivor.—*Adv*

We have the pleasure of introducing to our readers a new correspondent, an intelligent English gentleman, now a resident in this State. He will gather up from his abundant foreign information such as our readers will be pleased to see, besides communicating such other matter as he may wish to write. Liberty is the cause of mankind, and we intend that our readers shall be able to trace its progress or reverses throughout the world. Its friends, like their cause, should be one.

For the Portland Inquirer.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Mr. Editor:—It is cheering to the friends of liberty to learn that an increasing interest appears to be felt, not only in this, but in other lands, in relation to the wrongs of the African race.

An interesting meeting of the friends of the anti-slavery cause was recently held at Manchester, England. The Manchester friends very liberally provided breakfast of which about seventy persons partook. After breakfast Mr. Joseph Sturge being called to the chair made a few general remarks as to the circumstances under which the meeting had been called, and introduced Mr. L. A. Chamerovzow, the successor of his friend Mr. John Scoble in the Secretaryship of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society.

Mr. L. A. Chamerovzow said, he felt very glad that this opportunity had been offered him of making acquaintance with those who were co-operating to promote the success of the anti-slavery movement. The meeting had been called for the purpose of stimulating into greater activity the anti-slavery spirit which had been awakened by the appearance of Mrs. Stowe's admirable work, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He regretted that the circumstances under which the meeting had been called left them but little time for the preparation of more important measures than could be submitted to them—but their object was to make a beginning. He briefly adverted to the nature of the resolutions, and concluded by expressing an earnest wish that any differences which at present existed among the co-workers in the anti-slavery cause might not prevent their cordially co-operating in the destruction of slavery. We had to strengthen the hands of American Abolitionists, who are engaged in a deadly struggle and look to receive our sympathy. Public opinion in England materially influenced the American mind, which we had to bring to a full consciousness of the guilt and sin of slavery, before we could expect to see that heinous system abolished.

The first resolution was moved by Mr. Robert Charleton of Bristol, and seconded by Mr. Edmund Sturge. It was as follows: "That this meeting considers it desirable at this time to make a special effort to stimulate into action the anti-slavery feeling existing in this country; and, therefore, recommends that the friends of the cause should endeavor, for this purpose, to re-constitute in their several neighborhoods, all local organizations auxiliary to the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society in London; to form new ones where none exist; and to promote the circulation of the *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, as a means of diffusing information."

The second resolution was moved by D. Lovell of London, and seconded by the Rev. John Stephenson, Borough road, London. It was to the effect: "That this meeting holding slavery to be a sin and a crime before God, and being of opinion that it is mainly supported by the consumption of slave grown products, would earnestly recommend all who are seeking the overthrow of this heinous system, to wash their hands of all participation in the guilt of slavery, by giving a decided preference to such articles as they have reason to believe are the produce of free labor." This resolution called forth several remarks as to the difficulty of procuring a constant and varied supply of free labor cotton manufactures, that could be depended on as genuine.

Mr. Josias Brown gave much interesting information on this subject. He said: "It was encouraging that the demand for free-labor goods is on the increase, and that as much free-labor cotton can be had from America and the West Indies as would suffice for all present requirements, and to spare. Additional capital was necessary to secure the lots as they came in, and to encourage the sending in of particular kinds fit for manufacturing into goods of medium quality.

The third resolution was put from the chair and seconded by Mr James Clark. "That this meeting aware of the peculiar difficulties which exist in procuring a sufficient and constant supply of free-labor cotton for manufacture—thus interposing an obstacle to the furnishing for sale of a greater variety of piece goods, and similar articles for general use—is of opinion that inquiry should be set on foot in Manchester, with a view to ascertain the best mode of overcoming the difficulties" It was then stated by Mr. Sturge that Mr. George Bradshaw had promised to give his attention to this subject, so far as furnishing a few names of dependable persons to whom might be committed the carrying out of this resolution.

If these resolutions are perseveringly and energetically carried out I cannot but believe that the influence will be favorable to the anti-slavery movement.

About the same date was held an interesting meeting also in Manchester on the Peace question. Several distinguished members of the House of Commons were present and took part in the proceedings. Mr. Cobden made some remarks relative to the prospect of a French invasion of England which gave occasion to the following correspondence illustrative of the difference of sentiment existing on this subject: "TRAVELLER'S CLUB, PALL-MALL, Jan. 29th.

Sir:—I perceive by the report of your speech at the meeting of the Peace Conference at Manchester, on Thursday evening last, you are made to say that in order to test the sincerity of those who differ from you in opinion, as to the probability of invasion, you will enter into a legal bond to pay down £10,000, when an invasion takes place, to him who will undertake to pay one shilling a week as a subscription to the Manchester Infirmary till that event does occur.

Being one of those who differ from you totally in opinion upon this subject, I accept your proposal, and am prepared to perform my part of the engagement when I receive your reply."

I am your obd't servant,
T. W. BROTHERTON.

To R. COBDEN, ESQ., M. P.

MR. COBDEN'S ANSWER.

"MANCHESTER, Feb. 2.

Sir:—In reply to your communication, I beg to say, that although my offer, to which it refers, was addressed to a gentleman individually, and not to the public, yet, as he has declined my challenge, and as your letter and duplicate, forwarded to me at two addresses, have come to hand before any other application has reached me, I have great satisfaction and pride in transferring to a General in her Majesty's service the insurance against the risk of invasion which I had intended for the relief of the terrors of a respectable conductor of an influential provincial newspaper. I must, however, suggest one alteration in the terms of agreement, as contained in your letter. Instead of undertaking to pay £10,000, when an invasion takes place to one whose professional duty it might be to prevent such an event from occurring, and who might thereby be placed in the invidious position of backing the chance of his own defeat, I will, upon the condition that you subscribe a shilling a week to the Manchester Infirmary, enter into a legal engagement to pay you the above sum of money when a French invasion is *attempted*. Enclosed is the name of my solicitor, and I should wish the bond to be completed as soon as possible—in which, with your views, you will I dare say, agree with me, and I have the honor to be

Your ob'd't servant
RICHARD COBDEN.

To LIEUT. GEN. BROTHERTON, &c.

P. S. I shall inform the Treasurer of the Manchester Infirmary, that a subscription from me to that charity of £2. 12s a year, will be paid by you during your lifetime, or until the French attempt an invasion of these lands."

Notwithstanding Mr. Cobden's confidence, Gen. Brotherton is far from being alone in entertaining a wholly different opinion—there is much that is suspicious in the proceedings of the Emperor of the French, and the British Government appears to be acting under this impression, as, according to the military papers, it is its intention to call out the whole of the militia of England for one month; training in April or May next—the force is to be out all over the country at the same time. The Wiltshire militia assembled at Devizes a few weeks since for training and amounted to about 700 with seventeen commissioned officers out of thirty—the proper compliment for the force—the men are all young from 18 to 23—Lord Broughton is the colonel of the regiment.

Nor can it be considered otherwise than sound policy to be prepared. Napoleon—it is well known—is under the influence of jesuitical instructors; and if the Jesuites have their way what may not be attempted? A correspondent of a London paper writing from Paris remarks: "At this present hour there are fanatics of the medieval ages who like M. de Maiatre, see but two men—the supporters of social order, the *Pope*, and the *executioner*—fanatics, who preach one crusade against England, and another in the interior against the Protestant Propaganda. We are not surprised at anything in a government which makes common cause with that party whose absolute doctrines in religion please it because it applies them also in politics. The Baptists have had three places of worship closed—the little flocks, prevented from finding edification in their usual chapels, meet as before 1798, in quarries and woods. We are returning—he continues—to the 'church in the Desert,' the church under the cross. A society was formed nearly a year ago, to the end of collecting all the documents relative to the history of Prostestantism in France and it has just been dissolved by the Minister of Police. I know well that the fanatics above alluded to are pressing the government on to take the most extreme measures against us. Will it undergo this influence to its full extent? Will you be called upon, English brethren, to resist new Medicis in France? All is possible. The excitement of the foreign crusade against England will not have, I hope, the expected success.—And although we do not believe in war, we have been astonished at this; steamers for trans-atlantic service have been constructed, to the number of eighteen and of very considerable power. Three ports, two of which were Havre and Marseilles had asked to be the heads of the new lines; the petition was made in the name of very important interests—great men and capitalists—but was refused, and these eighteen packets will all sail from Cherboug, where the industrial and commercial interests are much less considerable than in the above mentioned ports. There is something disquieting in this decision."

Such are the sentiments of a close observer of passing events in Paris! A great struggle has evidently begun. We have no fears for the issue, Christ is the wearer of "many crowns." And He is the Omnipotent and unfailing friend of Liberty and Truth, even now the separating cry is raised, and our security depends upon the response we give—for the cry is now—as it was of old—Who is on the Lord's side?

I remain your obd't servant,
R. PAUL.

Steep Falls, Me., Feb. 25th, 1853.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM NEW YORK.

SYRACUSE, March 1, 1853.

Bro. Willey:—Several weeks, and I am not sure but months have passed, since I have reported myself to the Inquirer. In the mean time I have been moving from place to place, more rapidly than usual—one week at Albany attending a series of temperance conventions, then back to Central New York to lecture on the Maine Law, and its practical operations in our own State, then at Albany again to attend upon the trial of the "Jerry Rescuers," where we had the pleasure of seeing the officers of government foiled in almost every move they made, and of seeing them return to their homes disheartened, and out of sorts with the great majority of all the citizens of the Empire State, cursing right hard the prevailing sentiment in relation to the whole matter, and solemnly declaring that they have come to the deliberate conclusion that unless something can be done immediately to stop the further extension of this *hatred* and *contempt* of the "Fugitive Slave Law," the time is not far distant when it will be next to impossible to enforce the law in any part of the State. And only think, *you, Bro. Willey, what a lamentable state of affairs that will be!!* A law passed by the American Congress held in utter contempt by a whole State, and that a no less State than the great Empire State!!

Since we last wrote, we have been home to see our *Ma*, and our many dear friends in Maine. Oh! how pleasant after one has been tossing about for several months among strange faces and strange scenes, to return to one's *home*, to spend a few days in the society of old friends, and receive the welcome embrace of father and mother, brothers and sisters. As for ourselves we would like going home much better, were it not for the pain of parting again—but such is life, a mixture of joys and sorrows, and we must expect an equal portion of the bitter and sweet things of life.

We take the 4 o'clock express for Cleveland, Ohio. We intend to spend a few weeks in that State, then go to Mi[illegible] and perhaps other of the Western States [illegible] get further West you shall hear from us again.

The Evening Chronicle is the name of a new ably conducted daily, which made its first appearance in this city the 12th day of last [illegible]. R. R. Raymond is its Editor—a better man than whom, for that office, could not be found in Central New York. This, in connection with the *Weekly Chronicle*, promises to do much for the Free Democracy in this State. I am quite sure that of the four dailies now published in this city, none stands higher in the estimation of the public than does the *Chronicle*. Of course you will say, success to them.

Yours, truly,
LIBERTY HALL.

THE CALORIC SHIP.—The Washington Republic of Monday, contains a communication of the Secretary of the Navy to the chairman of the naval committee in the House of Representatives, recommending the passage of a resolution directing the Department to contract with Capt. Ericsson for the construction of a caloric frigate of two thousand tons burthen.

We like to see Capt. Ericsson go ahead, and hope he will yet prove to the world the practical utility of his invention. We are aware there are persons in all communities ready to turn a cold shoulder and put all hindrances in their power in the way of those who are endeavoring to introduce innovations and improvements in [illegible]. We are not of that class. We love to see advancement and improvement in every thing, but we do not like to see people hoodwinked, and therefore we use our pen to caution those who are [illegible] looking to this invention as an aid to their operations, not to be deceived and [illegible] expense in the matter, unless they are able to bear the loss, till it has been proved more satisfactorily than it has been as yet. Capt. Ericsson is a shrewd manager, and it may be he will resort to means to accomplish his ends and get contracts, not altogether fair and honorable. He some years ago managed adroitly and did not stick at trifles, in the introduction of his *propellers*.

Our opinion is, that the experiments thus far, do not prove so conclusively as some seem to suppose the entire triumph of this invention. Let Uncle Sam give him contracts, and experiment with him awhile. He is better able to bear the loss, if loss there is to be, than private individuals, or companies. And when the claims of Capt. Ericsson are found to be *fact*—not mere theories—we will go with those that go the farthest to assist in the revolution which it would produce. And we say now to all interested in the invention, go ahead, evolve your theories—prove your claims—banish steam—let the beggar ride as well as the lord, and we will be with you, but do not say you've got it when you haven't, and thus deceive the people.

Municipal Court.

From January 19 to March 1 there were 39 commitments for drunkenness.

Jan. 19—McNulty, selling liquors, fined $13,09—paid.

Jan. 25—Timothy Loony, selling liquors, fined $13,09—paid.

Feb. 5—Thos O'Brien, selling, fined $13,09—committed.

11—Otis C. Merrill, keeping liquors, fined $2,57—appealed, liquors to be destroyed.

12—Andrew McGlinchy, selling, fined $12,55—appealed.

19—John A. Bingham, selling, fined $13,09—paid.

Edmund Pugsley, selling, fined $12,55—paid.

22—Edmund Pugsley, keeping liquors, fined $23,97—committed.

Thomas Osborne, keeping liquors, fined $24,17—committed.

Benjamin Norton, Thomas Orborne, Robert Leighton, George W. Barnes, and Charles Morrison, each fined for gambling.

Query—Why is it that these old offenders in liquor selling, are fined only for the first offence? Some of them have been there so often, they must certainly be known. Who is to blame?

PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN PORTLAND.

Atheneum	7300 vols.
Mechanics' Association, Apprentices' Library	1800 "
Cumberland Law Library	800 "
Mercantile Library	500 "
Natural History Society	100 "
Boys' High School	400 "
Girls' High School	400 "

FROM RIO JANEIRO.—CAPTURE OF A SLAVER.—Accounts from Rio to Jan. 13 state that a slaver had run into Mozambique channel with a full cargo of slaves, which were quickly disposed of at enormous prices. The Captain of the vessel succeeded in making his escape, but the vessel and crew were captured by a Brazilian cutter, and the crew thrown into prison. The steamer John L. Stevens, from New York, arrived at Rio just before the sailing of the Grey Eagle. There was much sickness among the shipping at Rio.

LEASE OF THE ATLANTIC & ST. L. RAILROAD. The Committee on Railroads in the Legislature, have reported unanimously in favor of granting authority to lease the Road, as prayed for.

The United States House of Representatives, on Wednesday, 2d inst., concurred with the Senate in appropriating $55;000 for Fort Knox, in the Penobscot river.

A Post Office has been established at Harwood's Crossing, on the K. & P. R. R., called "Bowdoinham," —— Hatch, Postmaster.

FAST DAY.—Governor Martin, of New Hampshire, has appointed Thursday, the 7th day of April, to be observed as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer throughout that State.

Quite a number of fugitives from slavery, have arrived here this week, among whom were three able bodied men from Kentucky.—*Voice of Fugitives.*

The debt of the United States amounts to $65,131,692. Two thirds of it is due in 1868. (Every dollar of this debt has been created in the service of slavery. The people should know this fact.)

WASHINGTON, Monday, Feb. 28, 1853.—In the United States Supreme Court, this morning, Judge Wayne decided the celebrated Kosciusko property case in favor of the heirs.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—By a circular which lies before us, it seems that Mr. J. Renton, of Newark, N. J., has patented a process for manufacturing wrought iron direct from the ore. An improvement which appears destined to revolutionize the manufacture of iron.

AMUSING.—Violence to principle, by whomever committed, cannot go long unrebuked by the intelligent and consistent friends of the democratic party.—*Oxford Dem.*

"Principles" here is used in a Mrs. Partington sense."

The receipts into the Treasury of California during the fiscal year, were $366,825. Expenditures, $987,849. Excess of exenditure $6[illegible]1,024.

MAINE SAILORS.—We learn from the New York Tribune, that "the crew of Dr. Kane's new Arctic expedition, consists of eleven stalwart fellows of Maine."

The emigration to California and Australia from this county, has been larger within the past three months than [illegible] for [illegible]. We understand that a [illegible] went from North A[illegible].—*[illegible]*

Besides [illegible] Sunday School [illegible] 800 to 1 [illegible] vols.—*Adv.*

[illegible] has been appointed [illegible]

A [illegible] $2 [illegible] was [illegible]

INAUGURAL ADDRESS
OF THE
PRESIDENT
—OF THE—
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
March 4, 1853.

My Countrymen:—It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own can know the personal regret and bitter sorrow over which I have been borne to a position so suitable for others, rather than desirable for myself.

The circumstances under which I have been called, for a limited period, to preside over the destinies of the republic, fill me with a profound sense of responsibility, but with nothing like shrinking apprehension. I repair to the post assigned me, not as to one sought, but in obedience to the unsolicited expression of your will, answerable only for a fearless, faithful and diligent exercise of my best powers. I ought to be, and am truly grateful for the rare manifestation of the nation's confidence; but this, so far from lightening my obligations, only adds to their weight. [illegible] ... changes which have occurred, even within the last quarter of a century, [illegible] ... administration [illegible] ... affairs.

[illegible] ... than sixty-four years [illegible] ... the accession of the [illegible] State of North Carolina to the Constitution of the United States, one of the [illegible]. At that moment, [illegible] the agitation consequent upon the revolutionary struggle had hardly subsided, when we were just emerging from the weakness and embarrassment of the Confederation, there was an evident consciousness of [illegible] the great mission so wisely [illegible] by our fathers. It was not a presumptuous assurance, but a calm faith, springing from a clear view of the sources of power, in a government constituted like ours.

It is no paradox to say that, although comparatively weak, the new-born nation was intrinsically strong. Inconsiderable in population and apparent resources, it was upheld by a broad and intelligent comprehension of rights, and an all-pervading purpose to maintain them, [illegible]

[illegible]

I hold that the laws of 1850, commonly called the "compromise measures," are strictly constitutional, and to be unhesitatingly carried into effect. I believe that the constituted authorities of this republic are bound to regard the rights of the South in this respect, as they would view any other legal and constitutional right, and that the laws to enforce them should be respected and obeyed, not with a reluctance encouraged by abstract opinions as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their exposition belongs.

Such have been, and are, my convictions, and upon them I shall act. I fervently hope that the question is at rest, and that no sectional or ambitious or fanatical excitement may again threaten the durability of our institutions, or obscure the light of our prosperity.

But let not the foundation of our hope rest upon man's wisdom. It will not be sufficient that sectional prejudices find no place in the public deliberations. It will not be sufficient that the rash counsels of human passion are rejected. It must be felt, that there is no national security but in the nation's humble, acknowledged dependence upon God and his overruling providence.

[illegible] ... Standing [illegible] ... the kind Providence which smiled upon our fathers, may enable their children to preserve the blessings they have inherited.

Markets, &c.

PORTLAND WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

[illegible]

BRIGHTON MARKET.

[illegible]

Old Rheumatic Affections can be cured by THE CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

[illegible]

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

BEST TO THE MOTHER, and Relief and Health to the Infant.

[illegible]

RRR REMEDIES.

H. H. HAY, PORTLAND,
GENERAL AGENT FOR MAINE.

CAUTION.

[illegible]

Radway's Ready Relief Speedily Removes Pain.

[illegible]

CARLETON'S DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

[illegible]

Remarkable cure of Neuralgia, by using the Oxygenated Bitters.

WINDSOR, VT., August 8, 1846.

Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you that the Oxygenated Bitters, with which you furnished my wife, have wrought a cure in her case. About two years since my wife was violently attacked with Neuralgia in the face, through the chest, in the wrist and ankles. So violent was the disease, added to a general derangement of the female system, that her strength was completely prostrated, her flesh wasted, and she rendered miserable indeed. I feel grateful for the restoration of her health, and in duty bound to give publicity to the above facts, that others may know where to seek for a cure. THOMAS KIDDER.

REED, AUSTIN & CO., Wholesale Druggists No. 26, Merchants' Row, Boston, General Agents. For sale at Wholesale and Retail by H. H. Hay, opposite City Hall, and by Geo. A. Thayer, corner India and Fore Streets, Portland.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 27th ult., by Rev. B. D. Peck, Mr. Josiah S. Bailey to Miss Henrietta E. Knight, both of Westbrook.

In Saco, 22 ult., Mr. Charles H. Nelson to Miss Louisa F. Parker, both of Biddeford; 21st, Mr. Jas. B. Moulton to Miss Hester A. R. Stevens, both of Saco.

In Gardiner, Mr. John Dalton, Jr. to Miss Ellen Leonard, both of Gardiner.

In Bangor, 31 inst., by Rev. Mr. Allen J. C. Weston, M. D. of Portland, to Miss Eliza, daughter of Wiggins Hill, of Bangor.

In Buxton, 10th ult., by Rev. Joseph Bartlet, Mr. Moses Dean, of Hollis, to Miss Hannah Moulton of Buxton; [illegible], by the same, Mr Richard Moulton of Buxton, to Miss Anna M. Sweat of Hollis.

In Norway, 25th ult., Mr. Oliver T. Tubbs, of Paris, to Miss Clara A. Butterfield, of Sumner.

DEATHS.

[illegible], 4th inst., very suddenly, Mrs. Nancy B[illegible].

In this city, 3d inst., Edwin Grenlef, son of Wm. H. & Julia A. [illegible], aged 2 yrs and 3 mos.

In Savannah 2d inst. Capt. Mark H. Sawyer, son of Mr. Levi Sawyer, aged 41.

At Savannah, Ga., Jan. 27, on board sch. Georgia, Wm. Reynolds, [illegible] aged [illegible]. His death was caused by falling into the hold of the vessel. He lingered 36 hours. He was a native of London, Eng. Eastern papers [illegible].

[illegible] California, Jan. 6, of small pox, Henry Hanscom, son of Dea. Samuel Hanscom, of Chi[illegible].

In Norridgewock, Feb. 5th, Mr. Allen Taylor, aged [illegible] and 6 mos. March 1st Martha Eliza, aged [illegible] yrs, [illegible] days. Children of Joshua 2d and Betsy Taylor.

[illegible] son and daughter hath left us, no power could [illegible],
[illegible] as we followed their dust to the tomb,
[illegible] sunk to their rest, their great Father gave [illegible]
[illegible] taken them hence to a happier home
[illegible] for this world they have gone to a better.
[illegible] to buffet misfortunes alone,
[illegible] gone where no evil [illegible] may beset them,
[illegible] sickness, and sorrow are never more known.
Com.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST

PORT OF PORTLAND.

MONDAY, Feb. 28.

ARRIVED.

Barque American, Adie, Boston.
Barque Louisa Eaton, Shields, Boston.
Sch [illegible] & William, Matthews, N York.
Sch [illegible] Poland, Boston for Damariscotta.
Sch Daniel Webster, Harvey, Lubec for Boston.
Sch Olive Avery, Lane, Vinalhaven for Richmond.
Sch S A Smith, Carter, Belfast for N York.
Sch Bangs, Doyle and Jane, Blaisdel, Rockland for Boston.
Sch Enterprise, Blake, Bath for Baltimore.

CLEARED,

Ship Ossippee, Merrill, Havana, by Yeaton & Hale.

TUESDAY, March 1.

ARRIVED,

Brig Tangent, Reed, Savannah for Damariscotta.
Sch [illegible], Grindle, Baltimore for Bangor.
Sch Diamond, Spear, Rockland for Boston.
Sch St Marys, Sylvester, Bath for Boston.

CLEARED.

[illegible]

WEDNESDAY, March 2.

ARRIVED,

[illegible]

CLEARED,

[illegible]

THURSDAY, March 3.

ARRIVED,

[illegible]

CLEARED.

[illegible]

FRIDAY, March 4.

ARRIVED.

[illegible]

CLEARED.

[illegible]

SATURDAY, March 5.

ARRIVED.

[illegible]

CLEARED.

[illegible]

DISASTERS.

[illegible]

[illegible] was insured for $17,000, 7000 at the Neptune office in Boston, and for 10,000 at two offices in Providence.

Sch Hartford, Teague, from Savannah for Boston put into Newport 3d inst, with mainsail, foresail and jib split, had been 15 days N of Hatteras. On 27th ult, one of the crew, a native of Connecticut was lost overboard.

Sch Rosanna, of Portland, at New York from Attakapas, lost part of deck load of molasses in a gale 25d ult.

Barque Frances & Louisa, at N York from the coast of Chile, shipped a sea Dec 9, which stove bulwarks, carried away round house, binnacle, &c.

Barque Tivola, of Hampden, at New York from Matanzas, shipped a sea 23d ult, which stove galley, boats, &c.

Ship Jane Parker, of Bath, at New York from Cardiff, had heavy weather, and put into St Thomas with loss of sails, short of provisions.

Brig A Blanchard, at New York from Cardenas, lost main topmast and rigging, fore and main topmast staysails, &c.

Brig Kossuth, of Sullivan, at Providence from Bermuda, reports having encountered a violent gale 2[illegible] ult, lat 37 30, lon 71 40, during which lost boat, split sails, and received other damage.

SENATOR SUMNER'S WHITE SLAVERY IN THE BARBARY STATES.—

New and Superb Edition, fully illustrated with 40 elegant designs by Billings, engraved by Baker, Smith & Andrews.

THIS splendid work which is considered one of the best productions of the eloquent and talented author, is [illegible] 5[illegible] cents. It is a complete history of White Slavery, its rise, its progress, its termination, with an account of the many distinguished men who were its victims, among whom were CERVANTES, the author of Don Quixote, ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, ARAGO, the ASTRONOMER, and numerous others, whose names and deeds are [illegible] history. Let all apologists for the slavery of the Blacks read this admirable work, and then say whether or not the color of the skin [illegible] which [illegible] shall be enslaved. Algerine White Slavery was brought to an end by British cannon. Mr. Sumner, in describing the final scene, says:

"Before night the fleet [illegible], besides shells and rockets, one hundred and eighteen tons of powder, and fifty thousand shot, weighing more than five hundred tons.— The [illegible] of Algiers were shattered, [illegible]. The storehouses, ships, and gun-boats were in flames, while the blazing lightnings of battle were answered, in a storm of signal fury, by the [illegible]. The power of the Great Slave Dealer was humbled."

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston; JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio. For sale by all the Booksellers.

MAINE'S PREMIUM WATER PROOF BLACKING the best article now in use, can be had, wholesale and retail, at C[illegible] Steele & Co.'s Hat, Cap, Fur & Leather Store, No. 145 Middle St., Portland, Me. January 2[illegible], 6m

LITCHFIELD ACADEMY.

The Spring Term of this Institution will commence Monday, Feb 28, under [illegible].
ALDEN BAKER, Secretary.
Litchfield Corner, Feb. 1[illegible]. 3w

Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

THE SPRING TERM will commence March 2d.

Board of Instruction.

H. P. Torsey, A. M. F. A. ROBINSON, A. M., J. PERLEY; J. M. LARRABEE, Mrs. E. J. TORSEY, Miss WHEELOCK, Miss J. A. ROBINSON.

The BOARDING HOUSE will still be under the care of Rev. H. M. EATON and Lady. Students can very much diminish their expenses by BOARDING THEMSELVES. H. P. TORSEY.
Kent's Hill, Jan. 27th 1853. 4w—7.

Notice.

INTENDING to make a different arrangement in our business, we will sell at a very reduced price, (if purchased immediately,) our Stock of

Peach Mountain and Lehigh Coal.

Those who wish a superior quality of RED or WHITE ASH, free from dust, suitable for *Grates, Ranges, Stoves*, or [illegible], will please call at

No. 5 Atlantic R. R. Wharf.
feb23 2m JOHN COX & SON.

READ! READ!!

YOUTH and MANHOOD.

A vigorous Life or a premature Death.

KINKELIN on SELF PRESERVATION. Only 25 cts.

[illegible]

Now England Truss Manufactory, JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER, MANUFACTURER OF RACHET AND SPIRAL TRUSSES, 467 WASHINGTON STREET, 467 BOSTON, MASS.

[illegible]

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D., Boston.

[illegible]

TRUSSES! TRUSSES!

[illegible]

JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., No. 143 Middle Street, Agents in Portland. March 10. 6m

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

AND ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED LIVER OR STOMACH, SUCH AS CONSTIPATION FULLNESS OR BLOOD TO THE HEAD, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, NAUSEA, HEARTBURN, DISGUST FOR FOOD, FULLNESS OR WEIGHT IN THE STOMACH, SOUR ERUCTATIONS, SINKING OR FLUTTERING AT THE PIT OF THE STOMACH, SWIMMING OF THE HEAD, HURRIED AND DIFFICULT BREATHING, FLUTTERING AT THE HEART, CHOKING OR SUFFOCATING SENSATIONS WHEN IN A LYING POSTURE, DIMNESS OF VISION, DOTS OR WEBS BEFORE THE SIGHT, FEVER, DULL PAIN IN THE HEAD, DEFICIENCY OF PERSPIRATION, YELLOWNESS OF THE SKIN AND EYES, PAIN IN THE SIDE, BACK, CHEST, LIMBS, &c. SUDDEN FLUSHES OF HEAT, BURNING IN THE FLESH, CONSTANT IMAGININGS OF EVIL AND GREAT DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY
Dr. C. M. Jackson,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

[illegible]

LOOK WELL to the MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

[illegible]

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

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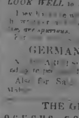
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS & CONSUMPTIONS.



THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is probably without a parallel in having, during a period of more than Twenty-five Years, fully maintained the high reputation which it has acquired for CONSUMPTIVE COMPLAINTS, and DISEASES of the LUNGS, THROAT and CHEST.— [illegible]

[illegible]

ALLEN & CO."

[illegible]

TRUMAN ABELL, M D."

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS, [illegible] COMPOUND PULMONARY BALSAM, AMERICAN PULMONARY BALSAM, [illegible] Enquire for the article by its whole name,

"VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM," [illegible] of WM. JOHN'S [illegible] blue wrapper. [illegible] Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

Prepared by REED, CUTLER & Co., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in [illegible] Paints, Chemicals and Dye Stuffs, 33 India Street, Boston, and sold by [illegible] Country Merchants generally. [illegible] For recommendations, see [illegible] —Price 50 cts. [illegible] Oxnard & Co. [illegible] the sale of the [illegible].
mar10 6m 44 6m

In press and will shortly be published,

"THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE,
IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:

[illegible] Judicial [illegible] William Goodell, [illegible] "Slavery [illegible] American and [illegible] street. The [illegible] neatly bound [illegible] 5 cents single [illegible] —Also, in pa[illegible] copy from the [illegible] Lewis Tappen, 48 Beekman street, New York.

[illegible]

NOW READY, PARTS 1 and 2 OF

The History of the Painters of all Nations.

[illegible]

MEDICINES.

[illegible]

Great Cough Remedy.

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Asthma,
AND ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS TENDING TO

CONSUMPTION!

THE above Expectorant, prepared by an experienced Physician and Chemist, has now become a standard Preparation and is offered for the COMPLETE CURE of those diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, which if neglected, usually terminate fatally in CONSUMPTION. It contains no *Opium, Calomel*, or any mineral whatever, but is composed entirely of those *Roots, Herbs*, and *Vegetable substances* which have a specific influence upon the Lungs and their connected organs. Its immediate effect is to allay all irritation, and gently remove the phlegm and other morbid secretions from the Throat and Air-passages, thus removing the Cough, by subduing the inflammation and other causes which give rise to it. It is approved of and recommended by physicians of the highest standing, and may be given with perfect safety to the youngest child or the most delicate female.

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NEW ENGLAND DEPOT—BURR & PERRY No. 1 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.
For Sale in PORTLAND by H. H. HAY—No. 15 Market Square. [illegible] '53 3m

What can be got for Five Dollars!!

THE undersigned have entered into an arrangement by which they agree to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, [illegible] the Home Journal (weekly) and the Musical World and Times (weekly), to new subscribers, at the very moderate price of five dollars a year for the three publications, all orders enclosing that amount to Dyer & Willis will be promptly attended to.
SAMUEL HUESTON,
Publisher of the Knickerbocker.
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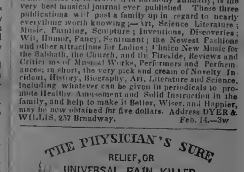
DYER & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Musical World and Times, 257 Broadway, New York.

Grand Literary and Artistic Combination.

[illegible] the Musical World and Times, to new subscribers, for five dollars a year! This is cheap literature, with a vengeance. The Knickerbocker is $3.00 per annum, the Home Journal, $2, and the Musical World and Times, $3; making $8 a year at the usual rates. That three such works can be obtained for five dollars a year, is a fact truly worthy the Caloric age, which is just now being ushered in. Of the Knickerbocker Magazine, edited by Lewis Gaylord Clark, it is unnecessary to speak. For twenty years it has been the most genial, humorous, and spicy "monthly" in the world, and the present volume will be better than any which preceded it. The Home Journal, edited by Geo. P. Morris, and N. P. Willis is well known as the best family newspaper in America; and the Musical World and Times edited by Richard Storrs Willis, with Lowell Mason, Geo. H. Curtis, Thomas Hastings, Wm. B. Bradbury, Geo. F. Root, and other musical writers contributing; and which gives, among other things, over $25 worth of music and a full course of instruction in harmony annually, is the very best musical journal ever published. These three publications will post a family up in regard to nearly everything worth knowing;—Art, Science, Literature; Music, Painting, Sculpture; Inventions, Discoveries; Wit, Humor, Fancy, Sentiment; the Newest Fashions and other attractions for Ladies; Choice New Music for the Sabbath, the Church, and the Fireside, Reviews and Criticisms of Musical Works, Performers and Performances; in short, the very pick and cream of Novelty, Incident, History, Biography, Art, Literature and Science, including whatever can be given in periodicals to promote Healthy Amusement and Solid Instruction in the family, and help to make it Better, Wiser, and Happier, may be now obtained for five dollars. Address DYER & WILLIS, 257 Broadway. Feb. 14.—3w



PREPARED BY
A. B. HART, M. D.
GREENWICH ST. NEW YORK.

[illegible] ever discovered for the speedy and effectual [illegible].
More than one hundred thousand cases of
[illegible], Paralysis, Cholic, Cramps and Spasms, Neuralgia, [illegible], Sore Throat, Chill and Fever, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Heart-burn, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Sick Headache, Lumbago, Lame Back, &c., &c.,
Have been cured [illegible] this preparation within the past year.

20 000 Bottles Sold by one Agent in New York in Six Months!

One Agent writes from Western New York—"Send [illegible] Hundred Dozen "Sure Relief, or Universal Pain Killer," as soon as possible, as I am all out. It is the most wonderful Pain Killer in the world. It is used by our best Physicians."

Another Agent writes, "Your *Pain Killer* has cured some of the worst cases of *Rheumatism* in this place; it is truly a *Wonderful Medicine*. Please send me two gross more [illegible]."

A patient writes, I have used all the *Pain Killers* of the day, but find none so worthy the title of *Pain Killer* as [illegible]. It is all it is recommended to be—a *Sure Relief* [illegible].

Another writes, "the Physicians' Sure Relief or Pain Killer, is the best Medicine in the world for Rheumatism [illegible]

[illegible]

Farm for Sale or to Let.

[illegible]
Gorham, Feb. 10, 1853. 3w*

THE FARMER.

Raising Peas.

Messrs. Editors:—I observed in the Rural, recently, an article from the Indiana Farmer on raising peas. The writer is correct in some of his conclusions, and in error in others. Having raised considerable many peas for many years, I propose to give your readers the benefit of my experience.

The writer is correct in his assertion that peas sown late will be free from bugs; so will any peas which from any cause have their growth retarded. In Canada the pea bug is never seen in the field varieties, simply because the season is so much later than here. This would doubtless also be the case in the counties south of us—the higher land making the season colder. I have generally sown my peas early, because I wanted them for early feeding to hogs, but have sometimes left a small piece till late in the season for seed the following year—though most farmers here, buy seed imported from Canada and have uniformly found those sown late, free from bugs, and the others full of them.

A diversity of opinion prevails among farmers, whether buggy peas will germinate or not. Some assert that they will not, and others that they grow as well as those entirely free from them. The truth lies between the two. A pea, though it may have a hole in it, will grow, provided the hole is not near enough to the germ to injure it, and most of them are not, as far as I have noticed. About three-fourths of them will grow, but some produce sickly plants, and in ordinary cases it would not be profitable to sow such seed. The writer is also in error as to the amount of seed per acre. He sows three bushels per acre, and intends sowing four, because he has observed that they stood up better and looked finer. Had he observed closely, he would have found that his peas that looked so thick and fine were nearly all vines, and but few peas upon them. When I first began to raise peas I sowed from three to three and a half bushels per acre and have kept decreasing the seed, till now I sow only from one and a half to two bushels per acre.

Some years ago, I had a field which was sown very thick, and came up thick, but a long storm, with cold weather afterwards, killed a large proportion of the plants, so that I thought of plowing them up, but did not and left them to grow. When I came to harvest, I had a first rate crop—considerably more than an ordinary yield. Though they looked thin all summer, they were covered thick with pods. I am told that in Canada many of the best farmers do not sow more than one bushel per acre. Peas are a crop that, like turnips, require *elbow room*, or they will all run to vines.

Many farmers in feeding their peas are not as economical as they should be; they cut them up and throw into the pen vines and all and let the hogs thresh them for themselves. For young pigs, or those that are only growing, this may do very well, but hogs designed for the pork barrel, will not fat in this way; they have to work too hard for their food. To fatten kindly, a hog should eat his food in as short time as possible, and then lie down and sleep, and so "accumulate his grease." This they cannot do if they have to search over half of a load of pea vines for their meals.

In regard to their use and value as a crop, in this section, I have no doubts. They are one of the best crops to preceed wheat that we can raise. In many respects I prefer them to a naked fallow, and they are so well adapted to early feeding of hogs, that I am surprised that more farmers do not raise them. They require somewhat different season from corn to do well. A cool, wet season is the best, instead of a hot one, suiting corn. I think that the farmers in the southern counties of this State, and the northern counties in Pennsylvania, where corn does not usually ripen, would find it profitable to raise large quantities of them to fatten the immense number of hogs they might raise in their extensive dairy districts.—*Rural N. Yorker,*

To Raise Barley.

First let the land be in tolerably good order, i. e., not too poor, or worn out too much. Plow and harrow it until it is well pulverized, and then sow a bushel or five pecks to the acre, and harrow it in. The practice, in my native country, England, is "not to sow barley till you can sit down on a clod, without danger of taking cold,' which, in that country, is about the beginning of April, and, I suppose, in the neighborhood of Lexington, the same time will answer the purpose. When the barley is ripe, cradle it, and treat it exactly as you would oats, and, I believe, this is all that is necessary to say respecting the raising and harvesting the crop. A few observations on the subject of the advantages of the culture of this may be advantageously added. It is a crop that will stand the drought better that corn, which, in my opinion, fits it well for a staple crop for the South. It makes better bread than either rye or corn, and, if ground into meal, will fatten hogs equally as well. The practice in England, is to sort out the small potatoes, and boil them, and then beat them up and mix barley meal with them, and feed them to the fattening hogs.

Great quantities of barley are raised there, and used for making malt, and for other purposes. If their land is considered too poor, they sow turnips on it, and, the next winter, pen the sheep on small portions of the land, and as soon as they have eaten up all the turnips on that portion, remove the pen, and so on till they have been penned all over the field. A two-fold advantage is thus gained: the sheep are wintered and fattened, and, at the same time, the land is well manured. The practice is then to plow up the ground, as above directed, for barley, in the spring. Should any one be induced to try the experiment, I would advise him to sow the Sweed turnip, or ruta-baga, and sow them by the 20th of June, at least. This sort is more hardy, and more nutritious than the white turnip, and, if the ground is frozen, they must be stocked up with a grubbing hoe.

I have never seen but one small crop of barley raised in the United States, and I cannot tell now what the yield was; but I know the man who raised it, considered it a profitable crop. I have understood that considerable quantities of it are raised on Long Island, where they harvest it exactly as they do the oat crop.—*Doller News.*

Important. — One of the most important discoveries in Agricultural Science, is, the power of clay soils to absorb the manurial elements of substances passing through them. The discovery was made simultaneously by A. S. Thompson, Esq., and Prof. Way, both of England. Prof. Way has made several experiments, by which he most clearly demonstrates the truth of the above, and his researches, which have been published in the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, will prove of great importance to the Agricultural interest.

To Clean Knives and Forks.—To keep knives and forks in good order when not in continual use, and to restore them when found rusty, have them well cleaned, and then rub the steel part with a flannel dipped in sweet oil, or in melted mutton suet. Let them rest several hours; then dust them all over with finely powdered quick lime, tied up in a fine muslin bag. In two or three days, wipe off the oil and lime; rub them with a buckskin leather; wrap them first in green baize, and then an outside covering of coarse, brown paper, and put them away. They should always be kept in a dry place.

TEMPERANCE.

From the Temperance Watchman.

The Penitent Inebriate.

BY A WATCHMAN.

"Why art thou sad?" O, do not ask!
For I have drained the bitter cup;
'Twould be a vain and hopeless task
To tell what woes have fill'd it up.

[illegible]

In yonder grave [illegible]
My nightly vigils [illegible]
While tears [illegible]
O'er her who [illegible] in death's cold sleep.

[illegible]

And if I take the drunkard's bowl,
And taste the bliss that sparkles there,
Dark demons [illegible]
And drag it down to [illegible]

Great God! [illegible]
I cast [illegible]
Be thou my help [illegible]
Nor let me [illegible] here.

The Duty of Religious Men to the Temperance Cause.

BY HON NEAL DOW.

"I cannot agree with you," said a gentleman in reply to another, in the course of a discussion upon the duty of all good men and good citizens to the temperance cause: —"I cannot agree with you to the full extent of your remark. That all religious men who are not clergymen, should engage earnestly, actively, and perseveringly in the temperance cause, and in the present movement, too, against the traffic in intoxicating drinks, is undoubtedly true: I will agree with you so far; but I do not agree that it is the duty of all clergymen to do so."

"I cannot see," resumed the first, "how clergymen can be released, more than other Christians, from a hold and active participation in an enterprise of such vast importance to the spiritual interests of men, as the temperance cause undoubtedly is. Perhaps we temperance men may exaggerate the importance of this cause to the physical, social, and spiritual welfare of mankind; but we are unwilling to admit that its importance can be exaggerated—

"Stop a moment if you please," said he, as the other was about to interrupt him, and hear me out. We say that nine tenths of all the poverty, pauperism, suffering and crime with which society is afflicted, result from intemperance; in other words, from the sale of intoxicating drinks; and three-fourths of all Sabbath-breaking and neglect of all religions ordinances are to be attributed to the same cause. This I believe, is not denied by any intelligent man. All our observation goes to show that as men become addicted to the use of strong drinks, their regard for God's laws is weakened, until they are ready to say, and do say in their hearts, 'There is no God;' and their example, to the full extent of its power, is against virtue, religion, and every good thing. On the other hand, all our experience proves, that as men are drawn away from the influence of strong drinks, reverence for God and holy things springs up in their hearts; and instead of desecrating the Sabbath-day, they turn their steps to the house of prayer and all their influence, to its full extent, is on the right side. This is immediately seen and felt, not only by the members of their own families, but by neighbors, acquaintances, and friends. Strong drink, more than any other thing, has a tendency to harden the heart, to darken the understanding of all who use it, and to interpose between them and their God; keeping them away from his house, from companionship with all good men, and from all proper influences.

"The educated, intelligent, religious man—and all clergymen should be such—is to me the *beau ideal* of all that is good and true in life: he is true to the little circle of which he is a member, to the community in which he lives, to his country, and to the world, as well as true in his personal duty to his God.—While he is tolerant, forbearing, and unexacting in all personal affairs, and in matters of small moment, he is bold in maintaining the right, in rebuking the wrong, and in defence of the weak and helpless against the unscrupulous, who have no fear of God or love of their fellows in their hearts."

"In our country," he continued, "notwithstanding the abundance with which it is blessed, great suffering often exists among many of our people, especially among women and helpless children, for want of food, fuel, raiment, and shelter—the commonest necessaries of life. Efforts are made in all large towns and cities to relieve these poor creatures, and the most active in these movements are Christian men and ministers. The inmates of our alms-houses, jails, and prisons are necessarily reduced to a deplorable condition for want of proper companionship and good influences; they seem doomed by inexorable fate to a life of ignorance, crime and suffering. Various schemes are devised to ameliorate their miserable condition in some degree, by Sabbath Schools, by oral instruction, by tract distribution, and other means—in all which Christian men and ministers are most active.

"If we visit our criminal courts, from the lowest to the highest, our hearts are pained by exhibitions in the "docks" of destitution, misery, wretchedness, and crime which we cannot relieve; and Christian men must and do feel more deeply than others for the condition of the poor wretches brought there for offences against God and society, because they have souls to be saved. One great interest of society is the education of the young —*all of them*; but everywhere, especially in large towns and cities, there are multitudes of children who attend no school, but are acquiring vicious habits about the streets, and familiarity with the worst part of the people. These poor children are helpless, and are abandoned by society to a fate from which there seems to be for them no escape. They must be, through life, reckless and profligate members of society.

"When we enquire for the cause of this mighty aggregate of poverty, pauperism, vice and crime, we find it to be in the grog-shops which are tolerated in most of the States of the union. The grog-shops occasion a dead loss to the people of the Union of at least $300,000,000 annually, [illegible] the death of at least [illegible] thousand of our citizens every year [illegible] be extinguished, as they will be, if all good men but do their duty boldly, poverty and pauperism will be almost unknown among us, and crime will be reduced to an amount comparatively insignificant; while the tens of thousands of children, at present the defenceless victims of the intemperance of parents, will be rescued from a fate worse than death.

"If this be so—and who can deny it—why would not all men, especially all Christian men, invoke God's blessing upon this great movement against "drinking-houses and tippling-shops," and throw into it all they have of influence or power, to operate upon the public mind, that the result may be speedily accomplished—the annihilation of the traffic in strong drinks?"

"I agree," replied the other, "to all you say of the terrible and unmitigated evils resulting from the traffic in strong drinks, to the dearest interests of society: but yet I deny that it is the duty of all clergymen to join actively in the movement now in progress against that traffic. These persons have their particular duties to discharge, and to do this duty most effectually they should avoid all entanglements with exciting questions, on which men are very much divided in opinion, and the 'Maine Law' is one of those questions. No good man will deny, that the objects sought to be accomplished by that law are of infinite importance, that it is founded on right principles, that it ought to be carried out, and that if universally adopted through the country and properly enforced, its effect upon the prosperity of the nation and the welfare and happiness of the people would be far beyond what any of us can now foresee or understand. But if clergymen should engage actively in the movement, some of their people would probably become alienated, which would be unpleasant to a sensitive person. It is for the interest as well as the comfort of such to avoid every topic which will be likely to introduce division or discord among their people.

"Clergymen can engage in benevolent and charitable societies, for providing to a limited extent, for the pressing wants of the poor and unfortunate; no one objects to this.—Missions among the heathen of our own and other lands they may promote with energy and zeal; may promote earnestly the interest of tract, education, or Bible societies; may rebuke profanity and Sabbath-breaking; no one will object to this. But the appetites, passions, and interests of many bad men are opposed to the Maine Law, and dissentions among the people of a parish would be likely to arise if the clergymen should advocate that measure actively and boldly. A qualified and moderate approval of is to be expected, of course and the persons I speak of will tolerate that, but not an earnest, heartfelt effort to overthrow entirely the grogshop system.

"Such is my reasons," he continued, "for thinking that clergymen should not be expected to join, much less to lead, the active and zealous working temperance men in their efforts for the immediate suppression of drinking-houses and tippling-shops, however desirable and important that object may be."

"I think," resumed the other, "that I understand the ground of your objections perfectly. It is that the personal comfort of clergymen and their position among their people, would be likely, in many cases, to be affected unfavorably by an active participation in the movement against the rum traffic. Perhaps this may be true, and yet I do not see that your conclusion follows at all. All good men should, and do, earnestly desire the welfare and happiness of their fellowmen, for time and eternity. But every where around, we see a vast amount of suffering and sin, which originates exculsively in the rum-shops; and this can never be removed or materially diminished in intensity, or amount, while those shops are permitted to exist; all good men, then, it seems to me, should join with all their power, in the effort to suppress these, the source of such misery and mischief.

"Numerous examples are not wanting of the able and earnest advocacy of the temperance cause by leading divines of our country. It would be invidious to call names, and I choose not to do it; but I may mention, that at a meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions, one year ago, Rev. Albert Barnes of Philadelphia, in the midst of an eloquent speech on the subject of missions, exclaimed, 'if you'll give me the money saved to Maine in ten years by the 'Maine Law,' and the young men whom it will save in ten years from a drunkard's fate, I will carry on the missionary operations of the world! And well he might say it, for the people of that State, before the Maine Law, spent four times as much money every year for strong drinks as the annual cost of all the missionary operations of the world! I do not admit that any man is at liberty to consult his personal convenience, comfort, or interests before he engages in a work of duty. The Bible certainly affords us no warrant for any such course. The question with every good man should be, what will promote the true interests of Society and the welfare of mankind for time and eternity; and having satisfied himself upon that point, he should boldly undertake the work, and leave the consequences with God.

"This course, I think, it is particularly the duty of clergymen to pursue, because, as a class, they are better educated and more influential than any other in the country; and, to a very great extent, they give the law to public opinion upon all questions of moral and religious duty. Indeed, without the powerful aid of those clergymen who are now actively engaged in the temperance cause, it would at once fall to the ground; and with the earnest co-operation of the entire body of the clergy, the present movement against drinking-houses and tippling-shops would be speedily triumphant throughout the country, and the whole land would be redeemed from the terrible curse of the traffic in strong drinks."—*Am. Temp. Magazine.*

Temperance at the South.

The Temperance movement seems to be spreading at the South. The Senate of the Florida Legislature has passed a bill, leaving it to the people in each county, in the State to determine for themselves whether they will grant licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors within their jurisdiction. We observe that a similiar movement is on foot in Alabama. A State Temperance Convention lately held in that State drew up an act to be introduced into the next Legislature for the purpose as the title reads, of "enabling the inhabitants of every county, city, town, village and election precinct in the State of Alabama, to protect themselves from the evils arising from the sale of intoxicating liquors." It provides that whenever the inhabitants of any of the political subdivisions of the State wish to increase the price of a license, or to abolish the sale of liquor, they may do so after obtaining the assent of a majority of the qualified electors therein. Fifty voters in any county or ten in any city, village, or election precinct may by petition to the Judge of Probate in the county, require the vote to be taken in the customary manner after the usual legal notices. The effect of a decision in the affirmative after thirty days from the proclamation of the result, will be to have the force of a law; and every breach of the same will subject the offender to indictment and on conviction to a fine of not less than one hundred dollars, to which the Court may add imprisonment for not more than three months. The County Solicitor is stimulated to the punctual discharge of his duty by a fee of $50 in every case of conviction. Merchants or salesmen of any kind who give away or lend intoxicating drinks "at their places of business or any public place," with intent to evade the law, are subjected to the same penalties as if they sold it. There is an exception in favor of physicians and druggists and others who sell liquors *bona fide* for sacramental, medicinal or mechanic, al purposes.—*Delaware Herald.*

MISCELLANY.

The Little Outcast.

"Mayn't I stay, Ma'am? I'll do any thing you give me—cut wood, go after water, and do all your errands."

The troubled eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the reality of his good intentions.

The cottage sat by itself on a black moor, or what in Scotland would have been called such. The time was near the latter end of September, and a fierce wind rattled the boughs of the two only naked trees near the house, and fled with a shivering sound into the narrow door-way, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow-flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, and the peculiar look stamped upon his features would have suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.

But her woman's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but by no means handsome, grey eyes.

"Come in, at any rate, till the good man comes home: there, sit down by the fire: you look perishing with cold"—and she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner, then suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of her eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes; the door was swung open with a quick jerk, and the "good man" presented himself wearied with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself—he, too, scanned the boy's face with an expression not evincing satisfaction, but, nevertheless, made him come to the table, and then enjoyed the zest with which he dispatched his supper.

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept "only till to-morrow;" so the good couple, after consideration, concluded that as long as he was docile, and worked so heartily, they would retain him.

One day, in the middle of winter, a pedlar, long accustomed to trade at the cottage, made his appearance, and disposed of his goods readily, as he had been waited for.

"You have a boy out there splitting wood, I see," he said, pointing to the yard.

"Yes: do you see him?"

"I have seen him," remarked the pedlar, evasively.

"And where—who is he? what is he?"

"A jail bird!" and the pedlar swung his pack over his shoulder; that boy, young as he looks, I saw in court myself, heard his sentence—'ten months;' he's a hard one—you'd do well to look keerfully after him."

Oh! there was something so horrible in the word jail—the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases, nor could she be easy till she called the boy in, and assured him that she knew that dark part of his history

Ashamed, distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed bursting with his hot blood; his lips quivered, and anguish was painted as vividly upon his forehead as if the words were branded into his flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once—there's no use in *my* trying to do better—everybody hates and despises me—nobody cares about me. I may as well go to ruin at once."

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood off far enough for flight, if that should be necessary—"how came you to go so young to that dreadful place?—Where was your mother?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold, "Oh, I haint no mother—Oh, I haint had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued, his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out from his strange looking grey eyes, "I wouldn't 'a been bound out, and kicked and cuffed, and laid on to with whips. I wouldn't 'a been saucy, and got knocked down and then ran away, and stole because I was hungry. Oh, I haint got no mother—I haint got no mother—I haven't had no mother since I was a baby."

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees sobbing, great choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his poor knuckles. And did that woman stand there unmoved!—Did she coldly bid him pack up and be off—the jail bird?

No, no; she had been a mother, and, though all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, she was a mother still.

She went up to that poor boy, not to hasten him away, but to lay her fingers kindly, softly on his head—to tell him to look up, and from henceforth find in her a mother.—Yes, she even put her arm about the neck of that forsaken, deserted child—she poured from her mother's heart, sweet, womanly words of counsel and tenderness.

Oh! how sweet was her sleep that night—how soft her pillow. She had linked a poor suffering heart to hers by the most silken, the strongest bands of love; she had plucked some thorns from the path of a little sinning, but striving mortal. None but the angels could witness her holy joy, and not envy.

Did the boy leave her?

Never—he is with her still; a vigorous, manly, promising youth. The low character of his countenance had given place to an open, pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study.—His foster-father is dead, his good foster-mother aged and sickly, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her only dependence, and nobly does he repay the trust.

"He that saveth a soul from death, hideth a multitude of sins."

Lazy Boys. A lazy boy makes a lazy man, man, just as sure as a crooked twig makes a crooked tree. Who ever yet saw a boy grow up in idleness that did not make a hit[illegible]ss vagabond when he became a man, unless he had a fortune left him to keep up appearances? The great mass of thieves, paupers, and criminals that fill our penitentiaries and alms houses, have come to what they are by being brought up in idleness. Those who constitute the business portion of community, those who make our useful men, were trained up in their boyhood to be industrious.

When a boy is old enough to begin to play in the street, then he is old enough to be taught how to work. Of course, we would not deprive children of healthful, playful exercise, or the time they should spend in study, but teach them to work, little by little, as the child is taught to learn at school. In this way he will acquire habits of industry that will not forsake him when he grows up.

Many parents who are poor, let their children grow up to fourteen or sixteen years of age, or till they can support them no longer, before they put them to labor. Such children, not having any idea of what work is, and having acquired habits of idleness, go forth to impose upon their employers with laziness. There is a repulsiveness in all labor set before them, and to get it done, no matter how, is their only aim. They are ambitious at play, but dull at work.—The consequence is, they rove about the world, get into mischief, and finally find their way to the prison or almshouse.

With the habits of idleness, vice may generally, if not invariably be found. When the mind and hands are not occupied in some useful employment, an evil genius finds them enough to do. They are found in the street till late in the evening, learning the vulgar and profane habits of those older in vice; they may be seen hanging around groceries, bar rooms, and in the streets, where crowds gather, but they are seldom found engaged in study.

A lazy boy is not only a bad boy, but a disgrace to his parents, for it is through their neglect that he became thus. No parents, however poor, in these times of cheap books and newspapers, need let their children grow up in idleness. If they cannot be kept at mental labor, let them be kept at work; make them industrious scholars, and they will be industrious at any business they may undertake to attend to.

Longevity of Quakers. Quakerism is favorable to longevity, it seems. According to late English census returns, the average age attained by members of this peaceful sect in Great Britain, is fifty-one years, two months, and twenty-one days. Half of the population of the country, as is seen by the same returns, die before reaching the age of twenty-one, and the average duration of human life in the world is but thirty-three years. [illegible] The reason is [illegible] Quakers are temperate and prudent, are seldom in a hurry, and never in a passion. Quakers, in the very middle of the week's business—on Wednesday morning—retire from the world, and spend an hour or two in silent meditation at the meeting-house. Quakers are diligent, they help one another, and the fear of want does not corrode their minds. The journey of life to them is a walk of peaceful meditation. They neither suffer nor enjoy intensely, but preserve a composed demeanor always. Is it surprising that their days should be long in the land?

Life in the Torrid Zone. We find the following piece of humorous description going the rounds of the papers, and attributed to a Mr. Butler, a lecturer on Entomology at Louisville, Ky. We have an impression that Rev. Sydney Smith wrote it first, but it is none the worse for that.

"The bete rouge lays the foundation of a tremendous ulcer. In a moment you are covered with ticks. Chigoes bury themselves in your flesh, and hatch a colony of young chigoes in a few hours. They will not live together, but every chigoe sets up a separate ulcer. Flies get into your mouth, into your eyes, into your nose; you eat flies, drink flies, and breathe flies. Lizards, cockroaches and snakes get into your bed; ants eat up the books; scorpions sting you on the foot. An insect with eleven legs is swimming in your tea-cup, a nondescript with nine wings is struggling in the small beer, or a caterpillar with several dozen eyes in his belly is hastening over the bread and butter! All nature is alive, and seems to be gathering all her entomological hosts to eat you up. Such are the tropics. All this reconciles us to our dews, fogs, vapor, and drizzle—to our apothecaries rushing about with gargles and tinctures—to our old, British, constitutional coughs, sore throats, and swelled faces."

The Way a Fortune is Made Sometimes. Most American readers have heard of Swaim, the "author" of "Swaim's Panacea," and how, by being a book-binder, he came to find on the blank-leaf of a volume he was binding, the recipe for the celebrated medicine which laid the foundation of the princely fortune which he left behind him. Something like this was the lucky accident which made Day and his eminent blacking so famous.

Day was a hair-dresser in a humble way, and was beneficent and charitable in the extreme: one day a soldier entered his shop, and stated that he had just landed from an expedition, and had a long march before him, to reach his regiment, that his money was gone, and nothing but sickness, fatigue and punishment awaited him, unless he could get a lift on a coach. The worthy barber presented him with a guinea, when the grateful soldier exclaimed:

"God bless you, Sir—how can I ever repay this? I have nothing in this world—except," pulling a dirty piece of paper out of his pocket, "a recipe for blacking: it is the best ever was seen; many half-guineas have I had for it from the officers, and many bottles have I sold; may you be able to get something for it to repay this you have given to the poor soldier; your kindness I never can either repay or forget."

Mr. Day, who was a shrewd man, inquired into the truth of the story, tried the blacking, and finding it good, commenced the manufacture and sale of it, and realized the immense fortune of which he died possessed.—*Harper.*

Cure for Erysipelas. The editor of the Salem Observer publishes a cure for erysipelas, from which he has been a great sufferer. He says, "A simple poultice of cranberries; pounded fine, and applied in a raw state, has proved in my case, and a number, also, in this vicinity, a certain remedy." In this case the poultice was applied on going to bed; and the next morning, to his surprise, he found the inflammation nearly gone; and in two days he was as well as ever."

The New Haven Palladium records the complete cure of a very severe case of Erysipelas by the above remedy. "The patient was a young lady, one side of whose face had become so much swollen and inflamed that the eye had become closed, and the pain excessive. A poultice of cranberries was applied, and after several changes, the pain ceased, the inflammation subsided, and in the course of a couple of days every vestige of the disease had disappeared. The case occurred in the family of one of the editors of the Palladium, and we can therefore vouch for its truth."

Luther's Marriage. Catherine Von Bora was a beautiful girl, of noble birth, who having fallen in love with a poor student of Nuremburg, had been condemned by her parents to the cloister. Escaping, with eight of her companions, after some years, she took refuge at Wittemberg. Here Luther became attached to her. Yet with a sense of justice rather unusual in a lover, he wrote to the Nuremburg student—"If you desire to obtain your Catherine Von Bora, make haste before she is given to another; whose she almost is. Still she has not overcome her love for you. For my part, I should be delighted to see you united."

The student not responding to this offer, Luther married her. In this union he was most happy—the details of his domestic life are full of sweetness and tenderness.

Romantic Story. The North British Mail tells a story of a young woman, who married a sailor some time ago. Her husband left her a few weeks after the nuptial benediction, and was not heard of for sixteen years. He then returned, a moneyed man, to find his wife and a boy; and all was happy for a few days, when, unhappily, both father and son were, one evening, accidentally drowned. The widow died of a broken heart.

Dutch Babies. An American now traveling in Europe, says that 'Dutch babies are the most phlegmatic, contented, independent lookin creatures on the face of the globe. They never cry. In order to test this, I pinched several of them as I passed in the crowd. One of them slightly yawned; the others merely gazed, placidly at me, [illegible] We fear "a American" traveller has stretched the truth in his case.

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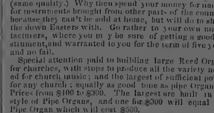

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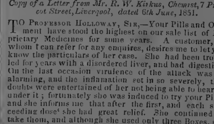

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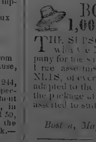

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